TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. XLIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1881. NO. 27

NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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III.
London.

England is an enormous octopus, whose feelers armed with very strong and sharp claws, embrace the world, and London, the mouth and stomach of the monster, is sucking its prey steadily and mercilessly. The animal lost one feeler which America cut off in '76, and her grasp is weakening elsewhere, but she has enough. India contributes its life-blood, China contributes, the islands of the sea contribute, and pretty much the whole world gives more or less.

England comes by her characteristics honestly. The being we call an Englishman, half merchant and half soldier, the soldier element being purely piratical, never could have been developed out of one race. Each race has some peculiar quality which distinguishes it and marks it everywhere. The Scotchman is noted for his hardiness, thrift and stubbornness, the Dutchman for his steadiness, boldness, and quiet daring, the Irishman for emigrating to New York and getting on the police force in a month, and so on. But the man we call an Englishman is a composite institution.

The old Saxon was a stolid fellow with flashes of temper. He never could control things, for he was too lazy and sensual; but he had qualities that mixed well with others. You have to have hair in plaster. But when the Dane, who was born sea-pirate swooped down upon Britain, and the Norman, who was a born land pirate, came also, there was a new creation, and that was the Englishman of to-day. He is a born trader and a born soldier, and with a wisdom that the rest of the world has not. His fighting power is made subject and subordinate to his trading power.

When England wants anything she does not stop to ask any questions as to the right or wrong of the thing, she quietly goes and takes it. That is, she takes it if she is stronger than the party she desires to capture. If the other party objects a few armies are sent out and the other country is brought to reason immediately. Your bayonet is a rare persuader. Can a country afford to fit out costly armaments and maintain vast armies for such purposes? Certainly, if they do it on England's plan. For England, after spending some millions in subjugating a country, simply assesses the cost of the operation, with as many millions for interest as she thinks the subjugated party can stand without destroying it, and makes it pay. She never cripples a country, for she has further use for it. She wants the inhabitants once subjugated to go on and prosper, and labor and toil and sweat, for all time to come, to furnish her with raw material, and then to buy it back again in the shape of manufactured goods, which, as she buys cheap and sells dear, makes a very handsome profit, besides furnishing employment to her vast merchant marine in the carrying trade.

And then her merchants manage to interest a certain portion of the natives with her in plundering their neighbors, and so her rule is made tolerably safe and inexpensive. This is about the size of it. She conquers a country and after plundering herself calls a convention of native Princes and says: "Here now, we are going to hold this country anyhow. We are going to have the trade and the revenues, and you see we can do it. You fellows may as well have your whack in it." (These of course are not the exact words used, but I am writing what a New York politician would say. A ring man's words mean exactly what diplomatic language does and they are always more to the point.) "Now you help us keep the others down, and you shall keep your own places and shall have yourselves 50 per cent. of what you can grind out of your people, and as we shall stand behind you with our power, that 50 per cent. will be more than you could possibly screw out of them alone and unaided."

The native Prince sees the point, for he is as merciless and cruel as an Englishman, and I can't say more than that, and he assents. Immediately there is a rush of native Princes all anxious to join in for their divvys, and England apportions to each his share, according to his importance, and in less than no time she has a native army, officered by English, to keep the people down to the proper level, and to collect taxes and protect traders, and all that sort of thing, and London draws in the money and lives royally.

And then if any Prince, or people, or soldiery, or anybody else, fancy they have rights of their own, and question the right of the foreigner to tax them and grind them, they blow a few thousands of them from the mouths of cannon, to teach them the beauty of obedience.

It would take a wiser man than I am to determine by what right, earthly or unearthly, England holds India, but she does all the same, without a blush.

Perhaps it is as well for the Indians. The native Princes were just as rapacious and more senseless than the English. If a native Indian should swallow a diamond, his Prince would rip him open to get it, which made him useless ever after. Johnny Bull, more politic and far seeing, would force an emetic down his throat, so that he might go on and find more diamonds to swallow. He gets the diamond all the same, and saves the subject for future profit.

The strength of England is its fighting capacity, its mercantile capacity, and its wonderful rapacity. As was said of a noted criminal in the States "he wouldn't steal anything he couldn't lift, though he did tackle a red-hot cook-stove," so with England. The eyes of her moneyed power, and they are more than Argus eyed, are being strained every day for new worlds to sell goods to knowing perfectly well that when they find a field the Government will furnish muskets to occupy that field. And let no mistake be made. If the field is worth occupying it will be occupied beyond a doubt.

Ireland is an example, Scotland would be, only the Scotch having a habit of standing together are ugly customers to deal with, and as they and the English get along tolerably well together, there is no especial trouble between them.

Hence it is that London is so great. London is the center of this vast system of plunder and rapine, and the result of it all comes here. Here is the Court, here is the seat of Government, here is where the great nobles, no matter where their seats may be, are compelled to spend a portion of their time; they are all obliged to have Town residences; here they bring their flunkies and *retinues* of servants, and they make the great City.

It is not a commercial point as is Liverpool or New York, nor a manufacturing point, as is Manchester or Philadelphia. It is where the spoils of organized legal brigandage are divided, and where the surplus of the organized brigandage of past centuries is expended.

The tradesman of London would not alter the existing condition of things if he could. He believes in that shadowy myth called the Queen, not because he knows anything about her, or cares a straw for her, but simply because when she, which means the Court, is in London, trade is good. That eminent descendant of an eminent robber, Sir Giles Fitz Battleaxe, is here during the season, with all his flunkies and servitors, and the tradesmen have to supply them. As Sir Giles has vast estates in Ireland and Scotland and the Lord knows where else, which yield him an immense revenue, Sir Giles's steward can pool his issues with his tradesman and both get rich. Sir Giles doesn't care, for he is paying all this out of rents of property the title to which came from a King who stole the ground, and he has enough anyhow. And then comes the foreign robberies which he has an interest in, and these make up any waste that may happen at home. Even the cabman, who haggles with you over a shilling, is loyal to the Crown and the Church, for the Crown and the Church bring to London the people who make him his fares.

Rampant republican as I am, opposed to monarchy as I am, I am contributing several pounds per diem to the maintenance of the British throne. I am here to see royalty, and everybody that I come in contact with, from the boy who cleans my boots to the lady who rents me my rooms, sing hosannas to the system that brings me here to be plundered. When I give a shilling to a servant she doesn't thank me for it, but she goes to her garret and sings "God Save The Queen." That amiable shadow gets all the credit for my money.

They shall give thanks to Victoria for me but very little. I will be a republican to the extent of leaving as small an amount of money in England as possible. Could there be a league of Americans formed who would refuse to pay anything, I am not sure but that royalty might be overthrown, and a republic established on its ruins.

And yet I am not certain that that would answer any good purpose. But for these advantages I don't think anybody would live in London. It was said that if the Pilgrims had landed in the Mississippi Valley, New England would never have been settled. And therefore it was providential that the Pilgrims were so directed. But for royalty and for the profit that pertains to a Court I doubt if London could hold population. For if there is a disagreeable—but I reserve this for a special occasion when, less amiable than I am now, I can do the subject justice.

London has a population in round numbers of 4,000,000. Without including outlying suburbs, it covers 78,080 acres, or 122 square miles. The length of the streets and roads is about 1,500 miles, and their area nearly 12 square miles. The area of London being 122 square miles, is equal to a square of about 11 miles to the side. Assuming that it is crossed by straight roads at equal intervals, there would be 126 such roads, each 11 miles long and 142 yards apart. The sewers have a length of about 2,000 miles, and are equal to 182 sewers 11 miles in length, on an average 106 yards apart. At the census in 1871 there were within this area 417,767 inhabitated houses containing an average of 7 8-10 persons to a house, exactly corresponding with the proportion in 1861. The density of population was 42 persons to an acre, 26,674 to a square mile. The population, estimated to the middle of the year, amounted to 3,664,149.

These statistics I know to be correct, for I got them from a newspaper. I copy it entire, for the readers of the BLADE do not take the London *Chronicle* as a rule, and it would be too expensive to send each one a copy of it. If any false statements are made it is the *Chronicle's* fault and not mine.

The climate is, to put it mildly, fiendish. I have been in every possible section of the United States that could be reached by rail, water or stage, and I was never in a location excepting California in which the citizens whereof would not remark: "Oh yes, this would be a good country to live in if it was not for the changeable climate. The changes are too sudden and severe." One blessed result of my coming to London is to make me entirely content with the worst climate America has. Tennessee is a paradise to it, so far as climate goes, and when you have said that the subject is closed.

It rains in London with greater ease than it does in any place in the world. The sun will be shining brightly in the heavens, you look out of your window and say:—"I will take a walk this morning without that accursed, umbrella," and you brush your silk hat—everybody who is anybody must wear a silk hat—and you sally forth with your cane. You turn into the Strand, feeling especially cheerful in the sun, when all of a sudden the sky is overcast and your hat is ruined. You call a hansom and go back to your lodgings for your umbrella, and when you have encumbered yourself with the clumsy nuisance the sun comes out smiling, and the rain is over, only to resume operations again without the slightest, possible reason.

Everybody in London carries an umbrella habitually and all the time. No man ventures out of doors without one, no matter how the sky appears. In America a fair day may be counted upon, but here there is no dependence to be placed upon anything in the form of weather. Last week (June 1) it was as hot as it ought to be the same day in Charleston, S. C.; to day (June 7) I came in, went out and came in wearing an overcoat, and a tolerably heavy one at that. What the weather will be to-morrow, heaven only knows. I have experienced so many and so violent changes that I should not be surprised if it should snow. I may go skating next week upon the Serpentine.

But the Londoners don't mind it. They are used to it. From the ease with which they carry umbrellas, I am convinced that they are born with them, as George Washington was with the hatchet. A Londoner never lends his umbrella, for everybody has his own, and he never loses it. It is a part of him, as much as is his nose. The umbrella should be in the coat of arms of the royal family, and I do not know but it is.

It is a dull and heavy climate. How it affects a native I cannot tell, but an American has a disposition to sleep perpetually and forever.

In the house I am in is an American, who insisted one morning on going across the square without his umbrella. I mildly remonstrated. "It is safe," he said, "It isn't raining now for it was a minute ago." He was right, but he came to grief for all that. It rained again in another minute.

London is a miracle of twistedness. If there is a straight street in it—that is, one that runs parallel with any other—I have not found it. The streets of Boston, it is said, were originally cow-paths. If those of London were located on the paths of cows, the cows must have been intoxicated, for there is no system nor any approach to one. They begin without cause and end without reason. There are angles, curves and stoppages, and that is all there is about it. Where a street, to answer the ends of convenience and economy, should go on, you come squarely against a dead wall, and where a street should naturally end, there has been constructed, at vast expense, a continuance, and for no apparent reason. Doubtless there is a reason, but I would give a handsome premium to have it made manifest to me.

Like all old Cities, there never was a plan. This ground was never taken up at a dollar and a quarter an acre, as in America, by a set of speculators, and laid out in regular squares, and sold at so much a lot. London never was made—it grew. The original City is a little spot, occupied mostly by banks, but other Cities grew around it, and they were joined by all sorts of lanes and roads, which in time became occupied, and so the inextricable jumble occurred.

The City is built entirely of brick and stone, and in the style and convenience of its buildings is not to be compared to American Cities. There is a terrible monotony in its architecture, and a most depressing sameness in color. All London is dingy. Occasionally an enterprising citizen paints his house to distinguish it from his neighbor's, but he never does it but once. The coal consumed is bituminous, and the smoke it produces is the thickest smoke in the world, and it hangs very close to the earth. The paint becomes discolored in a few months, and the aspiring citizen finds in the smoke a protest against his vanity. His house soon drops into line with his neighbors, and is as dingy as before.

The streets of London are crowded to a degree that an American can hardly conceive. Isaiah Rynders said once that it required more intellect to cross Broad way than it did to be a country Justice. Had Isaiah stayed a week in London he would have had the conceit taken out of him. The streets of London, all of them are a boiling, seething mass of moving men and animals. Omnibusses, vast cumbrous machines, loaded full inside, and with 20 people on the top, hansoms, cabs, trucks, drays, donkey carts, pony carts, carriages, form a never-beginning and never-ending procession, making a roar like the waters of Niagara. He who attempts to cross a street has to make it a regular business. It cannot be done leisurely or in a dignified way. You narrowly escape being run down by a hansom, only to find yourself in danger of being impaled by the pole of an omnibus, and escaping that, a donkey cart is charging full at you, and if you escape a carriage, and a dozen dog carts you finally find yourself on the sidewalk plump in the stomach of somebody, who accepts your apology with a growl.

I shall never get over my admiration for a London driver. How he can guide one horse, or still more wonderful, two, through this vehicular labyrinth, is a mystery that I cannot comprehend. I would as soon think of taking command of the British Army, and a great deal sooner, for if I didn't stomach fighting, I could run. But they do it, and they never have any accidents.

And while I am on the subject of driving, I may as well get through with it. The horses used in London embrace a vast variety. The draught horses are all of the Norman variety, about as large as small elephants and magnificent in their strength. They are massive, and the loads they draw are wonderful. The trucks are enormous in size and strength, with great, broad wheels, and merchandize is piled upon them mountain high. Two of these horses, 19 hands high, and built proportionately, with great, clumsy legs, will take an enormous load along the streets, making no fuss, and seemingly without worry.

But when one notices the condition of the streets the wonder at the loads that are drawn ceases. They are as smooth as glass. The stone pavements are evenly laid and absolutely without ruts. The wooden pavement, answering to the Nicholson, which has invariably been a failure in America, is a success here, and for a very simple reason. The contractors are compelled to do their work honestly. There is no shoddy in the pavements of London. They are all as sound as the Bank of England. They don't lay down some pine boards in the mud, and then stand rotten blocks on end upon them, as we do in America, but there is a solid foundation of broken stone and such matters laid down first, and this is filled with sand, and then the blocks, all good timber, are placed upon that in a proper way, the whole resulting in a road bed as solid as stone itself, and smooth and noiseless, making a roadway over which any load can be drawn without injury to either beast or vehicle, and one which will be good long after the makers are dust and ashes. The vehicles are made so strong as they are, not for fear of the roads, but to hold the enormous weights that the roads make possible.

Sometime we of America will get to doing things in a permanent way. It will be, however, after all the present race of contractors are worth several millions each. I presume in the ancient days there were rings in London. If so I can understand the uses for the beheading blocks exhibited at the tower.

All the vehicles used in the City are massive and solid. You see none of the spidery spider web wheels and light airy bodies in carriages that we affect in America. The wheels of a cab to carry four people are quite three inches thick, and the bodies are correspondingly clumsy. Like their owners they are very solid.

But the hansom is the peculiar vehicle. The four-wheeler is a sort of a sober-going cab, the one you would expect the mother of a family or a respectable widow lady to use. The driver sits in front as a driver should, and the entire concern is closed except as you may desire to have air by letting down eminently respectable windows in the side. But the hansom is quite another thing. The occupant is in a low seat while his driver sits above him on a perch and the reins go over the occupant's head. Next to swindling his customer out of a sixpence on his fare the chief ambition of the driver of a hansom is to run down a foot-passenger, and in this ambition his horse shares fully if he does not exceed him. The horses used in these piratical vehicles are generally broken-down hunters, who, too slow to longer hunt the wily fox, and harnessed in the ignoble hansom, have transferred their hunting instincts to men. When the 'jarvey,' as he is called here, fixes his eagle eye upon a citizen whom he proposes to run down, the horse knows it as if by instinct, and they come charging down upon him at a pace something as did the French cuirassiers at Waterloo. And if the intended victim escapes, the driver gnashes his teeth in rage, and the sympathizing horse drops his head and moves on a walk till the sight of another countryman or stranger rouses his ambition.

The shops of London are of two kinds, the gorgeous modern and the respectable ancient. The modern are of the most gorgeous kind. They are not as in New York, immense show windows with a door between, but there is an immense show window in the middle with a small passage on the side. When a London tradesman wants a show window he wants it all show. It is very like the piety of some men I know. He doesn't care how small the opening is to get into the place, for he knows if he attracts a customer by the display of his goods in the window, he, the said customer, will manage somehow to get inside. The point is to corral the customer. Once in, his bones can be picked at leisure.

The modern shops are as gorgeously fitted up inside as out. They have silver plated rails, magnificently decorated counters and show-cases, even more than the New York stores have.

Then there is the eminently respectable shops which despise these gorgeous ones about the same as an old noble, descended from one of the first robbers, looks down upon a Knight of day before yesterday. These are the shops that have over their doors 'Established in 1692." They would no more put in a plate-glass window than they would forge a note. They revel in their dustiness, and are proud of their darkness and inconvenience. They wouldn't sweep out the premises if they could help it, and the very cob webs are sacred as being so many silent witnesses to the antiquity of the house.

"The house, sir, of Smithers & Co., was established by Samuel Smithers on this very spot in 1692, and business has been done under that name, and by his successors, ever since, except an interval of two months, which was occasioned by a fire, from the outside. The house of Samuel Smithers & Co. could never have originated a fire upon their own premises. The business is conducted with more system. We have never had a protested paper and never asked an accommodation."

This is what the present head of the house will say to you. He has as much pride in the house as the Queen has in her Queenship, and with infinitely more reason. He would not allow a new pane of glass to be put in, and he wouldn't change a thing about the premises for the world. He prides himself on the inconveniences of a hundred years ago, and would die sooner than to use a modern notion in the business.

But the Smitherses are good people with whom to do business. Among the other old fashioned customs they preserve, is that of honesty. They keep good goods, no shoddy; they have a fair price, and you might as well undertake to tear down Westminster Abbey with a hair pin as to induce any variation therefrom. They want your trade—every Englishman wants trade—but they prefer their system to trade. You buy, if you buy of them, on their terms. But all the same you know what you get, and that is worth something.

All travelers lie. I am going to try to be an exception to this rule, and shall, to the best of my ability, cling to the truth as a shipwrecked mariner does to a spar. I shall try to conquer the tendency to lie that overcomes every man who gets a hundred miles away from home. But I presume I shall fail; and so when I get home and say that living is cheaper and better in London than it is anywhere in America, please say to me, "You are lying." You will do the correct thing.

No doubt when there I shall say to Smith or Thompson, "My boy, what you want to do is to go abroad. You want to see London. And as for the expense, what is it? Your passage across is only $100—10 days—and that is but $10 a day. And then you can live so much cheaper in London than you can in New York that it is really cheaper to go abroad than it is to stay at home."

I presume I shall say this when I get home, for I know the tendency of the traveler to lie. I have traveled all over North America, and I confess, with shame mantling my cheek, that I have at times added some feet to the hight of mountains and to the width of rivers, and to the number of Indians, and once I did invent an exploit which never happened, and I have narrated incidents which never occurred. It is such a temptation to be a hero when you know you can never be successfully disputed.

While I am yet young in foreign travel, and capable of an approximation to truth, I wish to say that London is not only not a cheap place to live, but an exceedingly dear one.

"Just think of it," said a travel-wise New Yorker, in New York, to me, "just think of a steak for a shilling. Here you pay twice that."

So we do, but when you pay 50 cents for a steak in New York, you get a steak, and you get with it bread and butter *ad libitum*—you get pickles, and sauces, and potatos, and all that sort of thing. Your 50 cent steak, with the accompaniments it carries, makes you a meal, and a good one.

In London your steak is 25 cents, but it is only a sample. After eating it you want some steak. Then you pay 6 cents for potatos, 2 cents for what they call a bread—you always have more and there is a charge for each individual slice—you pay 2 cents for each tiny pat of butter, you are compelled to struggle for a napkin, and if you ask for ice to cool the infernal insipid water you pay 2 cents for that, and you get just enough to aggravate you. And then when you are through, the smirking mass of stupidity and inefficiency they call a waiter wants and expects a sixpence which is 12½ cents more.

Where is your cheapness now? If you have a square, appetite-satisfying, strength-giving meal, it has cost you twice as much as it would in New York, with the difference that in New York it would be decently cooked, decently served, and done with a sort of breadth that makes it a luxury to eat, while here it is so hampered about with extras and charges for minute things—things which in America are free to everybody—that eating is reduced to mere commercial basis and has no comfort in it.

The hotels are simply infamous in their charges. You agree to pay so much per day for your rooms, and it looks tolerably cheap, but you discover your mistake at the close of the first week, when you come to settle your bill. Though you have never touched your bell and have never seen the face of a servant, you are charged so much a day for "attendance," you are charged for light, for fires. If you have ordered a bit of anything, no matter how infinitesimal, it is there, and these charges make up a bill larger than your room rent.

There is no use in remonstrating, nor in threatening to leave. You know and the landlord knows a great deal better, that no matter where you go it will be the same, and so submitting to the inevitable you draw a draft for more money, and settle down to be sheared in peace.

The lodging houses are quite as bad, only of course in a smaller way. Your accommodations are less, and the swindle less, but the proportion is very carefully observed.

Clothing is somewhat cheaper than in America, but nevertheless do let me warn the intending comer against buying it here. You may buy clothes if you choose and pay duty on them and take them home, but never let a London tailor or dressmaker profane your person, be you man or woman. The Creator never made either for a London tailor to mar. He has too much respect for His handiwork. I have been here now two weeks, and have yet to see a native Englishman or a tailor spoiled American who was well dressed. The English tailor has no more idea of style than a pig has of the revised Testament. You can tell an American a square off by the cut of of his coat, and an American woman by the very hang of her dress. The English tailor looks at you wisely, and takes a measurement or two, and puts his shears into the cloth. The result is a sort of a square abortion, loose where it should be close, close where it should be wide, long where it should be short and short where it should be long, and the poor victim takes it and is miserable till time releases him from it.

All English women are dowdies, and by the way they all have immense feet and hands. They are excellent wives, mothers and sisters, but their extremities are something frightful. They do have delightful complexions though, and are as bright and good as they can be.

Speaking of the feet of English women reminds me of Capt. McFadden, of Pittsburg. The dear old Captain—he is dead and gone now these many a year—in addition to being one of the best river men that Pittsburg could boast of, was also,—think of it,—a poultry fancier. When the fancy for Shanghais broke out the Captain joined in it, as he did in every thing in the fowl way, and he paid cheerfully $25 for a half-dozen eggs of the famous breed, which he immediately put under a hen that was in a sitting mood. But Capt. McFadden had a son who was without reverence either for his father or poultry. Young Jim McFadden went and bought a half dozen duck's eggs and removed the Shanghais and put the duck's eggs under the hen, the said hen not knowing or caring whether she was hatching the common duck or the royal Shanghai. In time its labors were accomplished and Capt. McFadden was viewing the resultant ducklings, with Jim laughing in his sleeve as he looked on.

"Jim, me boy, and is them the Shanghais? Luk at their futs! Hevens, Jim, luk at their futs. All h—l wouldn't up trup em."

I can't imagine anything that would "up-trup" an English woman. But as small feet and hands are not essential to salvation I forgive them this. They can't help it. I presume they would if they could, but they are so kindly, so hospitable, so bright and pleasing generally, that I shut my eyes gladly to their feet, and their bad taste in dress, and accept it all without a word. Still I wish they could pare down their feet. Then an English woman would be the simple perfection of nature's most perfect work. I can't help thinking however, that when your hostess's shoe is—but never mind. Their kindliness and their cheery laughs and their never failing good humor are admirable substitutes for small feet. Feet are not the whole of life.

You see soldiers about London. They are as common as mosquitos in New Jersey, and to me just about as offensive. They are everywhere. Go where you will, you see a tall fellow in a blue or scarlet, or some other colored uniform, with an absurd little cap on his head, to which is attached a leather strap which comes down to his lower lip, to keep the absurd little cap in place. He has sometimes a sword hanging to him, and sometimes not, but he is a soldier all the same. England has need of a great many soldiers everywhere. In London they are used as a sort of show, as walking advertisements of the power and strength of the Government, and to make the picture of royalty complete.

As soldiers don't cost much here, it is a luxury royalty can afford a great deal of. The ordinary soldier gets 25 cents a day, and his rations, and after 21 years service, if rum and beer and bullets—the two first are the most dangerous—have not finished him, he is entitled to become a pensioner, which means he puts on a red coat and eats three times a day in a sort of hospital, all the rest of his life.

The army is recruited largely from Ireland, and the poorer districts of England and Scotland. It is about the last thing an Englishman or Irishman does, but various causes keep the ranks full without conscription. Women are the best recruiting officers the Queen has. It is the regular thing for a young fellow who has been jilted to go and enlist. He thinks he will make the girl feel badly. But it doesn't. She rather prides herself upon the number of young fellows she has given the army, and when the time comes to marry and settle down, she goes and marries, and laughs at them all.

Poverty is another very active and efficient recruiting sergeant. A young fellow comes down to Liuuon to seek his fortune, equipped with a few pounds and his mother's blessing. He finds London quite different from what he expected. He discovers it to be a very hard and cruel place, with more mouths than bread, and more hands than work. He lives as closely as he can, but, as meagerly as he lives, his pounds melt into shillings and his shillings into pence. And finally, when his last penny is gone, and hunger is upon him, he takes the Queen's shilling, and the next thing his mother hears of him, he is fighting the Boers in South Africa. And once a soldier, always a soldier. The life unfits a man for any other, and when he has once worn a uniform, he never wears anything else.

As I said women are the best recruiting Sergeants. I got into a conversation with one very handsome young fellow who had been in the service only a year, who told me his little story. He is the son of a small farmer in Scotland somewhere with an unpronounceable name, which it doesn't matter. He had been in love with a pretty daughter of a widow near by from the time he was a boy, and the girl professed to be and doubtless was, in love with him, but as she grew up she made the discovery that she was very handsome, (what woman does not?) and she found that that beauty attracted others beside poor Jamie. Other swains in the neighborhood laid siege to her, and she, exulting in her power over the young fellows, and being unquestionably the belle of the neighborhood, made it very uncomfortable for her real lover, to whom she was betrothed.

Sore were the conflicts between them. The girl delighted in annoying him, for she was as willful and cruel as she was beautiful. She would dance with the others, and she would flirt with them to the point of driving the poor man mad, and then, just at the nick of time, she had a trick of coming back to him, and for a time being as sweet as possible, and so for several years she kept him alternating between the seventh heaven of happiness, and the lowest depths of a hell upon earth.

There was one fellow in the neighborhood as much smitten with her as Jamie, who was determined to marry her, whether or no. He was a well to-do young man, who had a farm of his own, and being quite as good looking and more enterprising than Jamie was a most dangerous rival to the hapless youth. Jennie had dismissed all the others, but with the perversity that seems to be an infallible accompaniment to beauty, she persisted in receiving the attention of this man.

Finally it came to a head. Jamie insisted that she should not see him any more, and he insisted upon it with an earnestness that affected the girl, and she made a solemn promise that she never would see him again.

It so happened that the very next day after this promise was asked and given, Jamie was to leave for Glasgow on business, and he started early the next morning. He hadn't got to the railroad station before his mind misgave him. Something worried him. He had slept all the night comfortably on her promise, but something told him that she did not intend to keep it, and that something preyed upon him to the degree that instead of proceeding on his journey he turned about and walked back.

She knew that he was going to be gone a week, and the other man knew it also. If she intended to play him false, this was her opportunity, and he would know for certain, and set his mind at ease.

Poor devil. It would have been better had he proceeded on his journey. For if he had known anything he would have known that if a woman wanted to deceive him his watching her would amount to nothing. The devil is very lavish of opportunities, that being all that he has to do. Perverse human nature is certain to avail itself of them, but Jamie was not a philosopher, or a very bright man. He was a simple Scotch lad, frightfully in love with a wilful and perverse beauty.

But he did go back, and he concealed himself near her cottage, where he could watch unobserved, hoping, in a desperate sort of way, that he had made a fool of himself, but rather certain that he had not.

And sure enough, along toward evening, his rival made his appearance saunteringdown the road, and sure enough he had no sooner appeared in the road than Jennie, as if by accident, appeared, and the two talked across the little gate in front, very earnestly, she in a mixed sort of way.

And Jamie, full of rage at what he believed to be a betrayal, and desperate on general principles, sallied out and attacked his man, and after a desperate struggle left him almost dead on the ground, and despite Jennie's tearful assertions that she had seen him only to to tell him that he must not follow her any more, as she would henceforth and forever have nothing whatever to do with him, Jamie, who didn't believe a word of it, announced his intention of enlisting, and started off toward the station again.

Jennie followed him, for it appears the girl's story was true, and she, coquet as she was, did love him, but she arrived too late. He had taken the fatal plunge and was in the Queen's uniform.

'And Jennie?' I asked.

Jennie was in London, in service. She would not stay at home after he left, and she came to town where she could see him at times, and things were so arranged between them that when his term should expire they were to marry and go back and settle down upon the old place and be happy for evermore.

If his regiment should be ordered upon foreign duty, she would manage somehow to accompany him. Anyhow she was entirely cured of flirting, rightly concluding that one true man is enough for one woman, and he was equally soundly cured of jealousy, though it must be admitted that he had sufficient cause therefor.

And so ends a red coated romance.

TREASURE HUNTERS.

Fishing for Nine Million Dollars.

Philadelphia Times, June 5.

An enthusiastic crowd sail out of this port tomorrow. They are Capt. Charles A. Jones and the crew of the steamship "Fortune." He goes out to the Montevidean coast to search for lost gold. The Captain is a New York boy. Fifteen years ago he sailed out of the port of Philadelphia on a vessel in charge of Capt. Wilkie as common seaman. In the last 14 years he has been engaged in the wrecking business on the South American coast. He is regarded as one of the most successful wreckers that ever braved the sea. It is said of him that he has never missed bringing up any wreck that he has undertaken. Altogether, he is said to have raised about 150 vessels, large and small. He has also assisted numerous disabled ships, and in some instances received heavy salvage. The Captain, although in possession of a large fortune, acquired in his business, is not yet satisfied. In his goings here and there along the South American coast he became familiar with all the wrecks that had taken place along there within the last century. Among them all there was one that loomed up in monumental proportions over the heads of the others so far as value was concerned. This was a Spanish man-of-war sunk near the mouth of the Rio de la Plata in the year 1800. It was a vessel sent out to collect tribute from the different Spanish possessions, and was returning to Spain with $9,000,000 in Spanish gold when a storm arose. The ship sprang a leak and went to the bottom with everyone on board. The money at the time was contained in a strong iron tank or safe, and is, it is supposed, to this day lying at the bottom of the sea undisturbed. Capt. Jones and his crew, six months ago, located the wreck and put buoys around it to mark the place, and, having made arrangements with the Uruguyan Government toward the protection of the wreck during their absence, sailed for America to prepare for the work of recovering the money. To remove twenty feet of mud from the top of a wreck would seem at a casual glance to be an almost impossible undertaking. But the engineer and crew of the "Fortuna" laugh at the idea. The Chief Engineer is Charles J. Marsh, of New York, formerly in the employ of the American Coast Wrecking Company. The steward, who has been with Capt. Jones longer than any of the others, says that if he fails in this it will be the first time he has failed since he has been in the business. The crew altogether number 15 men, every one of them experienced divers. The Captain himself, the steward says, is "the boss diver." The steward also is a good diver. Diver's suits form a considerable item among the list of articles stowed away in the vessel's bunkers. How long they will be engaged in their work of attempting to recover the treasure is not known, but the crew has been engaged for two years.

Sensible.

N. Y. Star, June 21.

When Mr. Maximilian Fleischmann, of No. 125 Keene street, Greenpoint, seated himself at his breakfast table yesterday morning, he found a letter on his plate. It was written in German by his domestic, Lizzie Scheur, and ran to the following effect:

"I am very unhappy, and consequently am going to leave you. My August has left me, and I don't know where to find him. I am going to destroy myself, and ask forgiveness of you all. If my August should possibly come, give him all my things. He ought to remember me.

"LIZZIE SCHEUR."

Finding, after a search about the premises, that the girl had quitted the house, Mr. Fleischmann notified the police. Last evening, however, the girl returned to her home, having changed her mind, saying. "Dere is too many lovers to go dead over von of dem." And Lizzie went to work again.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

We left Harry Glen standing on the crest of Wild Cat Gap, watching the defeated Rebels flying through the gorge and down the side of the mountain, pursued by the shrieking shell and canister from the batteries, and the pitiless hail from the musketry. After the last graycoat had disappeared in the brown woods of the valley, the excitement among the defenders of the Gap began to subside. The care of the dead and wounded—both Rebel and Union—claimed attention, stomachs that had been without food for many exciting and laborious hours asserted themselves clamorously, and the dreary, chill rain reminded those who had come up from Crab Orchard that they had left their tents behind them, and there was no shelter on these bleak hights, except the scanty one of the leafless trees.

Harry sat down on a log, and surveyed the comfortless scene around him with sinking spirits, while the drizzling rain drenched him to the skin.

Harry Glen's conception of "a gentleman" involved the idea that usually dominates young men of his education, position and time of life. It was in effect that such a personage should do as little as possible for the formation of his own comfort, but have that done by others. Being the only son of a wealthy father, and a mother whose whole affections centered on him, and who would, if possible, have had him continually served on bended knee, had developt and strengthened this idea into a ruling passion by the time he went away to school. Nor did it suffer any diminution there, because his liberal supply of pocket money had enabled him to supply himself with all the service he required. The shrinkage it was compelled to endure when he entered the army was one of his severest trials. His purse, however, still saved him from much of the hardship of taking care of himself, as he could find negros who could be hired to black his shoes, clean his clothes, take care of his tent, and comrades to take his turn at particularly irksome or disagreeable duty.

But the march to Wild Cat had gleaned out all these convenient servitors. Few had left Camp Dick Robinson, and none had reached the battle-field but the very flower of the regiment—boys who were quite as proud-spirited in all things as Harry Glen, and whom he knew too well to insult by an offer of money for services.

These, accustomed all their lives to take care of themselves, and full of ingenious devices suggested by past hunting, fishing and play ground experiences, or gathered in their father's workshops, lost no time in making themselves as comfortable as the limited means at their command afforded. They borrowed axes from the regiments already in camp and with these and their knives, and a world of earnest work each little group or mess soon had a sort of shelter from the rain, a layer of brush upon which to lie, and blazing fires to dry their saturated garments, and to cook coffee with.

Harry had stood aloof from all his comrades so persistently that he belonged to none of these messes. Now each was so much engrossed in its own preparations that Harry's shelterless and supperless condition was not noticed by anybody, and he sat for an hour forlornly on a log, with feelings entirely in harmony with the leaden sky and the cheerless landscape.

"Harry Glen don't seem to take much interest in getting under cover," said one of Company A, who happened to look in his direction. This called the attention of the others to him.

"He's too much of a 'gentleman' to do any mere work under any circumstances," said Dave Shipton.

"He'd rather starve and freeze than lift his hand to help himself," echoed another.

Phimp. Harley was the cynic, philosopher and wit of Company A. His manner of speaking was peculiar, in that he had a tendency to slur the termination of his words on to the beginning of those that followed. It was now his turn to speak, and he did so.

"Well, dignity's a fine thing—a very fine thing. Comfortable, doubtless, too, when everything's pleasant. But to my opinion there are some circumstances in which I prefer a water-proof tent and a stomach full of grub. Harry Glen, however, may feel differently, but I'll bet he wishes now that his dignity'd give him the coat of feathers of a duck and the stomach of a chameleon, which can make a square meal out of the passing evening breeze."

"The last Sunday school lesson that I studied had something in it about the wild ass of the desert, which filled its belly with the east wind," said Mark Shippen, who never lost an opportunity to say a bitter thing, "but this may have no bearing on Glen's case."

"Don't call up illustrations relating to the habits of yourself or kinsman," said Phimp, who bore Mark no good will; "it's not good taste to intrude such family matters on the public."

A laugh rose from the group, who could find no better fun than to get Phimp and Mark at one of these verbal sparring matches.

"My *family* matters," retorted Mark; "Humph! you mean your *personal* matters. I don't know of anybody or animal as much given to wind in all shapes as you are."

"Well, you fellows spat away as much as you please," interrupted generous little Billy Coverly; "but for my part I'm going to invite Harry here, to share our bed, and our fire, and have a cup of coffee and some grub. That's what *I'm* going to do."

Some of the rest manifested approval of this decision of Billy's, but Mark snarled:

"You're getting terrible anxious for a snubbing, I think."

"He can safely risk that," interposed Phimp. "Needy people never snub those who offer them food, shelter and fire."

Phimp was right, as he generally was, when he spoke soberly.

"Glen," said Billy Coverly, cheering, "you seem to be unprovided for. Come, turn in with us, and share our lunch."

It was the first word of real comradeship that had been addressed to him, and his sharpened intuitions immediately recognized it as such. It is under these circumstances that true comradeship is born.

It must be begotten by mutual need and common danger, to be a legitimate issue. It has its birth when vital necessities pull aside the garment of selfishness with which conventionality and the demands of ordinary life envelop us, and shows the rich capacity for generous self sacrifice which is in every manly heart. Then only do men learn to know and love each other. The first comrades that history speaks of were David and Jonathan, whose love for each other—"greater than that of women"—was generated and grown to full strength and vigor by the trials and dangers shared in their campaigns against the Philistines.

Harry's carefully maintained *hauteur* vanished instantly under the touch of this wand. He answered with a novel heartiness for him,

"That will I, and gladly too."

And he followed Billy to the mess's fire, where he shared in the meager ration of unsweetened coffee, that washed down the single hard tack, and the thin slice of fat pork for each one, which was the extent of the supper procurable. This sufficed to stay his empty stomach somewhat. Brier wood pipes were fished out of pockets and haversacks enough natural leaf tobacco found that had escaped a wetting to fill them, and all sat around the fire, smoking, and making themselves as comfortable as possible, indulged awhile in that best of soldierly recreations: A camp fire chat over the stirring events of the day.

These chats have a moral side, which make them the most powerful of factors in an army constituted as our armies are. They are a tribunal—impartial, uncontrollable, and unmistakable in their justness, before which every one, from the lowest private in the ranks to the General in command, is arraigned, his conduct closely scanned, his merits and demerits carefully weighed and determined, and such meed awarded him as he deserves. Nothing in all the various relations of men to each other equals in fairness and accuracy the estimates of men arrived at in these camp-fire inquisitions. If the real animus of the good deeds done in the war could be unerringly discovered, it would be found in a great majority of instances to have more or less reference to this grand Areopagus of the hero's comrades around their evening fires. The discovery of this hitherto unsuspected

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1881

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in three columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Grinder Papers," "Hermione," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniac," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Gabriel's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Experience," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 55 cents.

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THE BLADE,
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PERSONS AND THINGS.

Prof. Proctor talks of establishing a scientific monthly in this country.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* speaks of mosquito bars as the hum guard.

The Philadelphia *Record* wonders if it isn't time to discover trichinæ in American horses, now that an American colt has won the Derby.

William R. Sweet, a Nebraska journalist, has made $40,000 in mining speculations. If a newspaper man wants to make money, all he has to do is to get out of the newspaper business.—*New Haven Register.*

One half of the children cried out in chorus, "Yes, sir!" Upon which the other half, seeing in the gentleman's face that yes was wrong, cried out in chorus, "No, sir!" as the custom is in these examinations. —*Dickens.*

Properly referred: Neighbor's pretty daughter—"How much is this a yard?" Draper's son (desperate "spoons" suitor)—"Only one kiss." N. P. C.—"I will take three yards; grandma will pay."—*Exchange.*

The Congregational *Year Book*, just issued, exhibits very small gains for 1880. The number of churches in the denominations is 2,745, and the total membership 285,522, making a gain of 70 churches and 1,702 members.

One of the exhibitors at the Paris electrical exposition will "grill steaks by lightning, and boil the kettle with the aurora borealis." The department devoted to cooking by electricity is expected to be a great success.

"It's a long way from this world to the next," said a dying man to a friend who stood at his bedside. "Oh, never mind, my dear fellow," answered the friend, consolingly, "you'll have it all down hill."—*Somerville Journal.*

When the contribution box was passed in a well-known church, recently, a young man presented his mite, but did not discover until too late that he had given two 10-cent pieces stuck together. Then he looked up and smiled, and the deacon smiled. They both know how it is. Beer is sometimes adhesive as well as conducive.—*Oswego Palladium.*

The ravages of the phylloxera, or grape pest, in France has caused the grape culturist in California to give particular attention to its progress in that region. It has been on the Pacific coast more than twenty years, but its progress has been slow. It has not yet appeared south of San Francisco, but north of that city it has worked its way from the sea coast to the foot hills.

Silas Cutler, of Burlington, Mass., next to the oldest Postmaster in the United States, has resigned. He was appointed in 1832, and his salary has never reached $10 a year. He says in a letter to the Postmaster-General: "I have been Postmaster here for nearly 50 years. I am getting old and feeble, and I want to be relieved of the care of the office, and should like, as soon as may be, my discharge. I can not find any one here who is disposed to take the office for the compensation I have received." The office has accordingly been discontinued.

The new materialistic theory of education found a good illustration the other day down in New Orleans: "Why did you play truant yesterday, Alexander?" said a vigorous schoolmarm to a listless specimen of the genus Creole. "Oh, I went off to play with Julia." "But why did Julia go?" "Oh, I met Julia on my way to school, and she said, 'Come, Alexander, we've all got to die, so let's cut school and have a good time; for we may never have another day half as nice as this to play hookie in.'"

Alexandra, of Wales, is represented as looking at a recent State ball the "prettiest and most charming lady in England." Her dress was of silver gray tulle, embroidered in a Greek pattern with pearls, and caught here and there with bouquets of silver daisies. The tulle train was spangled with silver, the corsage was studded with pearls and diamonds, and the tiara that crowned the Princess' soft brown hair was made of the same precious stones. One gazes at the slight, elastic figure and young face, and, with a very strong effort of memory, recalls that this is the mother of a young man of seventeen, and four other scions.

Patrick Kelly, of Reno, Nev., has one duck and many chickens. Patrick had viewed with disapproval and alarm the fact that the duck was so greedy and expeditious in the matter of eating that she got two-thirds of the grain and was as fat as butter, while the chickens were slowly starving to death. On a recent occasion he was so exasperated at the repetition of this performance that he seized the duck *in flagrante delicto* and whittled her bill down to a fine point, exclaiming, "Faith, and hereafter ye'll pick with the chickens."

Mr. John Burroughs announces, through *Forest and Stream*, that his experiment in introducing the skylark in this country has proved a failure. Mr. Burroughs imported seven of these birds in April; two of them died and the other five, which were liberated, have disappeared, and it is probable that they have also died or been killed. Mr. Burroughs thinks that the size of the country and the climate are unfavorable to the introduced of the skylark, but suggests that if a number of the birds were liberated on an island off the coast they might multiply and eventually spread to the mainland.

A meeting was recently held at Woolwich for the purpose of giving form and impulse to a movement which is likely to have an excellent effect upon military discipline, and at the same time to provide an admirable sphere for the energies of soldiers' wives. Hitherto, women attached to the regiments to which their husbands belong have not seldom been a positive incubus, and must invariably have been, in the aggregate, a nuisance. But it is now proposed to train them as army nurses, and to make use of their services in campaigns where actual fighting is going on. The *Globe* points out that nurses so familiar with the habits of the soldiers, and even with their individual characters and constitutions, cannot fail to prove peculiarly efficient and valuable.

"Working Wonders."

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Miscellany.

GOT THERE IN TIME.

A Tale of True Love that Ran Very Smooth.

In New York City dwells on old gentleman who will never again see 60, a widower with several children, all young men and women. In the same street lives a widow lady with but one daughter, only one; but the excellencies of that daughter are enough for several. Mary Mattinger was a sweet girl, and she is now, thank Heaven, a sweet wife.

Mary has been for several years especially beloved by Samuel Titus, the second son of the old widower mentioned. They passed through the regular stages of the gentle passion, and about a year ago engaged themselves, and were to have been married immediately. But alas! There is nothing but trouble in this wicked world. Samuel was interested in a mining speculation in California and intelligence coming to him of the rascality of a partner, it became necessary for him to go at once to the Golden State and give some attention to his affairs there. With many a tear and many a sigh, and with protestations of everlasting fidelity and all that sort of thing, the lovers parted, he for the stern realities of life in the mines; and she to weep and bewail his absence.

It so happened that Samuel had not been gone more than a week before the old gentleman, his father, called to condole with Mary. Condoling with a very pretty girl of 20 is rather a pleasant business, and the elder Titus found it out suddenly. He condoled successfully, and called to condole again, and kept calling with condolence became a sort of necessity to him. In brief, he found himself as desperately in love with the girl as his son Samuel was, and he determined to possess her at all hazards.

The mother favored this turn of things The son was all well enough, but if the father should marry the girl, she trusted to her skill in the management of men (she had been married twice) to turn his infatuation to account. She would declare war against the whole Titus family, and so warp and twist the old gentleman as to secure to herself all his estate, which was not inconsiderable. She didn't care so much about the estate, but the delight of getting it in that way was what excited in her the delight the hunter feels when game is in sight.

And so the mother and the ancient lover worried that poor girl into spasms. She was not permitted to write to Samuel,—his letters were carefully intercepted, and the poor girl was made nearly crazy. Six months of this kind of thing so subdued her that she finally consented to wed the father of her rightful lover, and the date of the nuptials was fixed for the 1st of March last.

What had become of Samuel in the meantime? He was up in the mines straightening out his affairs, and dreaming day and night of the happy hour when he should return and claim his darling, and, with enough to live upon, sit down quietly and enjoy life. But one morning he got a letter from a younger brother, who was very fond of him, revealing the situation. The brother wrote Samuel everything, even stating the date of the wedding, and all about it. Samuel did what any decent man would have done. He dropped his work, he made a hasty collection of such things as he had to have, and started for home. He had just time if there should be no delays, to reach New York the evening of the wedding at 7 o'clock.

He was fortunate. The trains ran with commendable speed, and there were no vexatious breaks. He came by the New York Central, and at Albany he telegraphed his brother of his whereabouts, and added, "I shall kill the old man!"

The brother got the dispatch at a quarter to 7. The few guests were all in the house, for the reason that the old gentleman desired it to be as private as possible. the clergyman was ready, the bride, pale and wan, was in readiness to be sacrificed, and the father and mother were as jubilant as could be. The son read the dispatch. The falling of a bomb-shell in the room could not have caused a more decided sensation.

"Sam coming! Kill me!" shrieked the old gentleman.

"Yes, and if he stops at that it will be a mercy," replied the son. "There are elderly females who have had a hand in this who may be sacrificed to his vengeance. A revolver has six cartridges, and one is enough for anybody."

Visions of a tall, stalwart man in a red shirt, with a belt full of revolvers, with eyes glaring with rage and a breast swelling with vengeance, rose in the minds of that wretched man and the still more wretched mother. The rumbling of a carriage was heard outside

"What shall we do?" shrieked the father.

"What shall we do?" shrieked the mother.

The gentle Mary was equal to the emergency.

"There must be a wedding to-night, for everything is arranged for a wedding. Mother, you must take my place; you are dressed as a very old bride should be, and when Sam comes you will be married, or, on the way to it, and we can say that Titus's marrying me was all a mistake. Then Sam can marry me, and all this horrible blodshed be saved. It is all that can be done. It is that or death!"

The old gentleman looked at the girl and then at her mother. A look crossed his face such as one makes when taking medicine, and a refusal was on his lips.

The carriage was at the door, and a heavy step was heard on the threshold. There was no time to lose. With a sigh, followed by the grinding of teeth, the old gentleman took the mother, the daughter sat down quietly, and when Samuel burst into the room the clergyman was just finishing the remark, "whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

"What is this?" ejaculated Samuel.

"Only this, Samuel," replied the delighted Mary; "it's so nice. Your pa has married my ma, and we will be married, too, and then——"

"Then father was not trying to marry you?"

"How ridiculous!" was Mary's answer.

They were married immediately. Samuel got an idea of the true state of the case, and was disposed to visit condign punishment upon his father's head, but when he looked at the stepmother, he relented.

"He is punished sufficiently now," he said to himself, "to satisfy the most exacting. I will leave him with his misery."

And he went back to California, taking his wife with him, a very happy man.

The elder couple parted last week. The old lady was afflicted with an incompatibility of temper.

A Western Yankee Trick.

Hartford Courant.

They have learned how to live in Hilliard, out in Wyoming Territory, and are pleased with their lesson. As often as they get out of meat they replenish this way: A band of wicked looking citizens go down the Union Pacific track a way, to where the trains run slowly, and await the passage of the through express with its palace cars and tender passengers. As it is heard in the distance they take their places. A stuffed man, made of straw, is laid out beside two deal coffins a bit of bagging keeping his ghastly face from being seen, while the gang gathered around a living victim whom they are about to hang to the telegraph pole. It is a slim chance for the poor fellow, but the passengers run wild at the sight. The train is stopped. Volunteers run back to the scene. Explanation: Two noted horse thieves, scourge of the district, survivor penitent now, but the best time to hang him is when we have him. He's done thousands of dollars of damage. This suggests a ransom. The passengers take up a contribution and buy the poor devil a life for him. Then they carry him on to Hilliard and leave him. "Citizen in carriages" come riding home later with the ransom, which they divide without a quarrel, and there is peace and pleasantry in Hilliard.

CHANCELLORSVILLE.

How the Army Was Nearly Destroyed by Incompetent West-Pointers — Hooker's Complete Breakdown.

Cincinnati Gazette.

A history of the campaign at Chancellorsville has been published by Theodore A. Dodge, of the United States Army dedicated to the members of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts. It is the history of what the author describes as a plan admirably conceived and completely successful in its movements until it reached the decisive point, when its execution weakened down to a falling back to await attack in a situation where its superior numbers were neutralized by the thicket, and where, at the best, the result could only be a repulse of the enemy, without recovering the command of the situation.

The actual result was that a thoroughly organized army, which crossed the Rappahannock in high spirits, was beaten by one half its force. In this brief article there is no intent to review that campaign or this book, but merely to remark a point which the author does not fully bring out. The author rates very highly Hooker's work in reorganizing that army and in inspiring it with confidence, also his genius as shown in the plan of this campaign, and in the orders which enabled the preliminary movements to be carried out to the letter.

With the main force he had crossed the river in the near presence of the opposing army. His crossing was above Fredericksburg, and his route was down to the rear of the enemy's line, which was on the hights back of the Town, reaching from the river above the river below. Sedgwick's corps distractue Lee's attention by crossing below Fredericksburg.

Hooker's crossing was a surprise to Lee, and his route would so threated Lee's communications as to compel him to come out of his intrenchments and fight to save his line of supplies and retreat. This paper will not enter into the disputed question whether Sedgwick did what he was expected to, or what he ought to, in holding part of Lee's force Wherever the blame may have been, the result was that, after the crossing had been made, Sedgwick's corps had no influence on the result.

The author speaks in the highest praise of Hooker's strategy and of the success of his movement up to the time when he halted. His plan required that he should push on towards Lee's communications. His immediate necessities required that he should get out of the wilderness into the open country. But in the very culmination of his grand strategy he halted. He seemed to lose decision and enterprise. He gave up the offensive, and stopped in the wilderness,—that thicket which next year was again so destructive to that ill fated army.

It is possible that Hooker's mind had been overtaxed with the tremendous responsibilities of his position, and that because of this exhaustion of his energies he weakened down from offensive enterprise to a defensive attitute. But if this was a splendid plan, which failed because feebly executed, on the other hand Lee broke all the rules of the art of war, and disregarded all rules of military prudence by dividing his army and sending half of it on a flank march completely across our front to make an attack on the right rear.

Had there been any generalship on our side, or even any military common sense, this would have been turned to Lee's destruction. But at this juncture an infatuation took possession of our General's that Lee was retreating. Incredible as it may seem, Jackson marched 25,000 men from back of Fredericksburg, along our front for miles, with artillery and supply trains, around the flank and rear of our right, while our General's thought it Lee's retreat.

Glimpses of this movement, which were had through openings, confirmed our Generals in this delusion. We speak of them in general, although there were different degrees of this impression, and several were not content to accept the enemy's retreat as certain, and some wanted to pursue. Hooker was not fully convinced, and he sent word to Howard that he was apprehensive that the right was not sufficiently guarded and strong.

Sickles and Pleasonton, upon their own solicitation, had taken part of their troops from near the center, and moved out to observe and harass this retreat or to develop the movement, but this was too late to intercept or develop it. But the delusion had taken full possession of the mind of Gen. Howard, who was in command of the right wing, and of Gen. Devens; the second in command. They knew that Lee had gone and that there would be no fight there as well as Gen. Sherman knew that the Confederate army at Corinth would not be such fools as to come and attack our troops at Pittsburg Landing, when these were going to attack him.

In that woody region the right flank could quickly have been so covered with a line of abatis and temporary works that Jackson's attack would have been his destruction, even by an inferior force. But the right was left as ungarded as if the soldiers were at a picnic, while Jackson march to its rear and formed his attacking columns within hearing of the jolilty of the soldiers, who were turned loose for supper and a good time.

Volunteer officers were anxious because of this ungsurded state of the army, and were snubbed by Howard and Devens because of their anxiety, which was attributed to their timidity. We speak from good information when we write that volunteer officers were insulted by their commanders for remarking the neglect of cavalry pickets and of other guards.

The soldiers of Howard's corps, with broken ranks and arms stacked in the road, without mounted pickets, and without any but rear sentinels, were engaged in slaughtering beeves and cooking supper when Jackson's march burst upon their flank abd rear with a fury which a volunteer officer, who was one of those that had become anxious at this ungarded state, said was like a tornado. This is the point which the historian does not bring out with sufficient plainness.

Notwithstanding Hooker's decline from his high plan, his army could not have been beaten but for the neglect of all soldiership by Gen. Howard. If but a tithe of the severity of judgment which was visited upon volunteers had been meted out to him he would have been court martialed, and, at the least, would never have commanded a Corps again.

But as an instance of the different measure of judgement in our war, when Gen. Sherman's terrible blunder, in supposing Atlanta evacuated, had sacrificed McPherson, and nearly sacrificed the Army of the Tennessee, and when Logan and Dodge, unaccountably deserted by Sherman, had fought that army out of the jaws of destruction, Sherman put Howard in the command instead of Logan or Dodge, because he said these were "political Generals," and Howard a "professional soldier."

The rout of Howard's corps mixed it up with its beef cattle, its trains, its artillery, and there seemed no stop to it save by darkness. The devout Jackson was now praying loudly for one more hour of daylight. The commander who did more than any other one to retard Jackson's terrible march was Pleasonton. He had been out with Sickles looking for the enemy's retreat. He had two regiments of cavalry.

He came in upon the front of Jackson's march as the fugitives of the Eleventh Corps were fleeing before it. Comprehending the situation at a glance, he ordered Msj Keenan with the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry to charge the enemy. It was a sacrifice, he knew, and Keenan and his men knew, but they rode into the jaws of death while Plessanton rapidly improved this temporary check to unlimber his own battery and get together other guns.

Under cover of his fire of canister 22 guns in all were got into line. Firing double shot and canister at short range the terrible march of Jackson was checked, and then brought to a full stop Plessanton never had due recognition for this. It was not the way of high rewards in our war. Keenan was killed—his command practically annihilated. And then there was an example of the facility which the regular army had in blamed the volunteers for their own lack of all that belongs to the art of war by giving out the cry that "the Dutch ran."

The fact is not mentioned by this historian that in the hight of this emergency Hooker was for a time stunned by a cannon ball striking against a pillar against which he stood, and that while in this state there seems to have been no one competent to act promptly for him. The outcome was that this army, which started out on so grand a plan, and which, if well commanded, was invincible, beaten by half its numbers, fell back across the river. Next year Gen. Grant led a larger army into the same wilderness, where, opposed by half its force, it lost 20,000 men and had to march away from the enemy. These are examples of a war in which it is supposed pretty much all was done by the genius of West Point Generals.

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION.

Jeff. Davis on the Death of the Martyr President.

From the Rise and Fall of the Confederacy.

We arrived at Charlotte on April 18, 1865, and I there received at the moment of dismounting a telegram from Gen. Breckinridge announcing, on information received from Gen. Sherman, that Pres. Lincoln had been assassinated. An influential citizen of the town, who had come to welcome me, was standing near me, and, after remarking to him in a low voice that I had received sad intelligence, I handed the telegram to him. Some troopers encamped in the vicinity had collected to see me; they called to the gentleman who had the dispatch in his hand to read it, no doubt supposing it to be army news. He complied with their request, and a few, only taking in the fact but not appreciating the evil it portended, cheered *as was natural* at news of the fall of one they considered their most powerful foe. The man who invented the story of my having read the dispatch with exultation had free scope for his imagination, as he was not present and had no chance to know whereof he bore witness, even if there had been any foundation of truth for his fiction.

For an enemy so relentless in the war for our subjugation we could not be expected to mourn, yet in view of its political consequences it could not be regarded otherwise than as a great misfortune to the South. He had power over the Northern people and was without personal malignity toward the people of the South. His successor was without power in the North and the embodiment of malignity toward the Southern people, perhaps the more so because he had betrayed and deserted them in the hour of their need.

Gen. Sherman, in his Memoirs (vol. 2, page 349,) referring to a conversation between himself and Gen. Johnston at their first meeting, writes:

"I told him I could not believe that he or Gen. Lee, or the officers of the Confederate army, could possibly be privy to acts of assassination, but I would not say as much for Jeff Davis, Gerge Saunders and men of his stripe."

On this I have but two remarks to make: First, that I think there were few officers in the Confederate army who would have permitted such a slanderous imputation to be made by a public enemy against the Chief Executive of their Government; second, that I could not value the good opinion of the man who, in regard to the burning of Columbia, made a false charge against Gen. Wade Hampton and, having left it to circulate freely for 10 years, then in his published memories makes this disgraceful admission:

"In my official report of this conflagration I distinctly charged it to Gen. Wade Hampton, and confess I did so pointedly, to shake the faith of his people in him."

AT THE WEDDING.

What the Ladies Say.

Golden Era.

The following remarks have mostly been said time after time at all our "tony" weddings, and will be said again and again on every such occasion:

Here she comes!
Pretty, isn't she?
Who made her dress?
Is it surah silk or satin?
Is her veil real lace?
She's as white as the wall!
Wonder how much he's worth?
Did he give her those diamonds?
He's scared to death!
Isn't she the cool piece?
That train's a horrid shape!
Isn't her mother a dowdy?
Aren't the bridesmaids homely?
That's a handsome usher!
Hasn't she a cute little hand?
Wonder what number her gloves are?
They say her shoes are fives.
If his hair isn't parted in the middle!
Wonder what on earth she married him for?
For his money, of course!
Isn't he handsome?
He's as homely as a hedge hog!
He looks like a circus clown!
No, he's like a dancing-master!
Good enough for her, anyway.
She was always a stuck up thing.
She'll be worse than ever, now!
She jilted Sam Somebody, didn't she?
No, he never asked her.
He's left town anyway.
There, the ceremony has begun.
Isn't he awkward?
White as his collar!
Why don't they hurry up!
Did she say she would "obey?"
What a precious fool!
There, they are married!
Doesn't she look happy?
Pity if she wouldn't!
(Wish I were in her place!)
What a handsome couple!
She was always a sweet little thing.
How gracefully she walks!
Dear me, what airs she puts on!
Wouldn't be in her place for a farm!
I'll bet those jewels were hired.
Well, she's off her father's hands at last.
Doesn't she cling tightly to him, though!
She has a mortgage on him now.
Hope they'll be happy.
They say she's awful smart.
Too smart for him by a jugfull.
There! they are getting in the carriage!
That magnificent dress will be squashed!
The way she does look at him!
I bet she worships him!
Worship be hanged! she's only making believe!
It's kind of nice to get married, isn't it?
No; it's a dreadful bore.
Wasn't it a stupid wedding?
What dowdy dresses!
I'll never go to another!
I'm just suffocated!
Tired to death.
Glad it's over!
Oh, dear!

She Wanted to Kiss Papa.

One morning early last week the dispatcher of trains at the President Street Depot, Baltimore, had just given the signal for the Philadelphia train to start, when he discovered a woman rushing frantically down street, dragging a little girl by one arm. He waved his hand to arrest the train, and assisted the woman to get upon the car, and as he was about to start the train again he noticed the woman and her little charge getting out. Hurrying to the spot where she was alighting, he asked what was the matter and the woman replied, quite nonchalantly, that her little girl "wanted to kiss her papa before he left."

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

For the Blade.

THE NEW REVISION.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

The lords of learning flock together,
Of every heard of creed and feather,
To tell the gaping rabble whether
The book God gave us;
Long tangled up in error's tether,
Has power to save us.

The ancient clerks whom God selected,
To keep his ledger, men respected,
Luke, Paul, and John have been detected,
In blunders flabby;
By pious scribes of late collected,
At Westminster Abbey.

The Lord himself not being able,
To understand the tongues of Babel,
Or sift the fading facts from fable,
These men of might,
In theologic robes of sable,
Will set it right.

Each phrase, they twist it and inspect it,
Nor let one ancient charm protect it,
They either change it or reject it,
As they may choose;
Or else with modern pomp inject it,
And turn it loose.

The prayer of Christ, a neat example,
Of mellow English, pure and simple,
That we, poor wretches once thought ample,
Man's wants to meet;
Rough-shod these lordly critics trample,
Beneath their feet.

And hell with all its imps and fires,
The camping-ground of thieves and liars,
Erstwhile, that terrified our sires,
And made 'em holy;
In reams of foolscap now expires,
As sheerest folly.

No other stay-chain can be trusted,
Faith's chariot-wheels are clogged and rusted,
Soon virtue's buckles will be bursted,
And then to sack,
We'll go, headlong and unadjusted,
In passion's track.

Unless Pope Bob, with his new notions,
His atheistic balms and potions,
His mollifying salves and lotions,
Shall find some place,
To quell the riotous emotions,
That vex poor man.

I marvel if the Power that made us,
Intended us for hell or "hades,"
Or simply means at last to grade us,
In some dark pit;
Where ghosts may fright and devils may raid us,
As they see fit.

Ye bible-making gods of grammar,
To your great hights we may not clamber,
Still we our homely prayers will stammer,
On bended knees;
And leave the Lord our faults to hammer,
As He may please

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

CULTURE IN COOKING; OR ART IN THE KITCHEN. By Catharine Owen. Published by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., New York.

This little volume is, the author says, in no sense a cookery book, but it is simply an effort to show that cooking and cultivation are not antagonistic. It tells how to do some simple things which often give a great deal of trouble, and shows that cooking is an art not beneath the attention of the most accomplished woman.

LITERARY ART. A Conversation between a Painter, a Poet and a Philosopher. By John Albee. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is the record of a conversation upon the Concord River, between three friends who had grown up in the country together, and afterwards separated to follow the different vocations above mentioned, meeting again during a Summer vacation and having long conversations about art, one of which is recorded by a listener in this volume.

KNIGHTS OF TO-DAY; OR LOVE AND SCIENCE. By Charles Barnard. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The collections of stories presented to the public under the above title appeared first in various leading magazines of the day. They are bright and sparkling and will while away a few leisure hours very pleasantly.

CO-OPERATION AS A BUSINESS. By Charles Barnard. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The author has aimed in this work to consider co operation from its commercial and economic aspect. It does not attempt to describe any social experiments, but to show how certain people saved money to build a home, buy groceries and insure their children's lives.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The contents of the July number are as follows: Mischief in the Middle Ages, Elizabeth Robins; Trial by Jury in Civil Courts, John C. Dodge; Wounds, Edgar Fawcett; Andrew's Fortune, Sarah O. Jewett; Four Days with Sanna, H. H.; The Portrait of a Lady, XXX XXXVIII, Henry James, Jr.; What is Mythology? John Fiske; Friends: A duet, XVI, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; The Greek Play at Harvard, Charles Eliot Norton; In Memory, John Greenleaf Whittier; The Gentlemen's Contribution to the Ladies' Deposit, M. A. Dodge; Sympathetic Banking, Henry A. Clapp; Philip's Death Cell in the Escorial, A. A. Adee; The Contributor's Club; Books of the Month.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The July number has the following table of contents: The Races of Mankind, by E. B. Taylor, F. R. S., illustrated: European Schools of Forestry, by N. H. Eggleston; Production of Sound by Radiant Energy, by Alexander Graham Bell, illustrated; Physical Education, by Felix L. Oswald, M. D.; The Development of Political Institutions, by Herbert Spencer; On Fruits and Seeds, by Sir John Lubbock, F. R. S., illustrated; How to Prevent Drowning, by Henry MacCormack; Recent Advance in the Law of Intellectual Property, by Benjamin Vaughan Abbott; Improvements in Electric Lighting, by W. H. Preece; Degeneration, by Andrew Wilson, illustrated; The Phenomena of Death, by Thomas D. Spencer, M. D.; Union of the Telegraph and Postal Service, by A. B. Huet; Sketch of Dr. Charles T. Jackson (with portrait;) Editor's Table; Literary Notices; Popular Miscellany; Notes.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The subject of Art, which the public expects to find treated in some form in every number of *Scribner*, is represented in the July number by two papers, by Mr. W. C. Brownell. One of these is the third of the series on "The Younger Painters of America," with consideration or illustration of the work of Mr. Sargent, Mr. Bunce Mr. Maynard, Mr Tiffany, Mr. Volk, Miss Oakey, Mrs. Whitman, Miss Bartol, Miss Knowlton, and Miss Cassatt. The other discusses the much talked of "Decoration in the Seventh Regiment Armory;" and is accompanied by numerous and detailed drawings by Mr. Brennan of the principal designs in the Veterans' Room and the Library—the work of an association of artists which is likely to have a decided influence upon interior decoration in this country. Politics is represented by a first paper on "The People's Problem," by Albert Stickney, esq., author of "A True Republic." An illustrated paper of special interest is "The Sea-Horse," (walrus) by Henry W. Elliott, who was the first to discriminate the Atlantic from the Pacific species and who writes from intimate personal knowledge. "Railway Churchyard and Cemetery Lawn Planting" is a brief and suggestive illustrated paper by Samuel Parsons, jr. Perhaps the most popular paper in the number is Mr. Murfee's illustrated and descriptive account of "The Levees of the Mississippi"—a topic which is just now of special moment to the Central and Southern sections of the country. The writer, however, does not deal with the economic or scientific sides of the subject, but with the "big waters of 1844," the practical construction of the levees, fighting a crevasse, etc.

ST. NICHOLAS.

This magazine has among its "Fourth-o' July" contents a frontispiece which represents the scene upon ship-board on the night Fort McHenry was bombarded by the British, in 1814, and during which Francis Scott Key wrote on his knee, that famous song, "The Star Spangled Banner." Of the short stories in the number, the one entitled, "Captain Sarah Batts," written by Charles Barnard, and strikingly illustrated, gives an account of the heroic conduct of a little girl, who safely guided through the dangerous mazes of New York harbar a steamboat towing a disabled bark. Mr. Daniel Beard tells in an interesting way, with the aid of many pictures, "How To Stock and Keep a Fresh Water Aquarium;" a short article in French is presented for the boys and girls to translate; and there is a brief account, with a fine full-length portrait, of Eugenio Mauricio Dengremont, the young Italian violinist. The two serial stories—"Paseton Rogers," by Rossiter Johnson, with illustrations by W Taber: and "Saltillo Boys," by William O. Stoddard, with pictures by R. B Birch—deal tals monta with the exciting incidents of a fire in a country Town, at a time when only hand engines were in use; and with the comical misadventures that happen to some boys on a sporting ramble.

WIDE AWAKE.

The July number is well calculated to make the boys and girls impatient for vacation-time; and the boys especially will pronounce the Faontispiece by Miller and Hayden, "A Summer Day," almost as good as a day in the country itself. They will also admire the spirited story of "The Academy Boat Race," by Mary Densel, and will sympathize with the young hero of Mr. Stewart's capital story of "What Made Sam Sick." The girls will find many womanly hints in Mrs. Chistine Chaplin Brush's "Story of a Horse shoe."

But the seasonable attraction of the number, of course, is the children's Operetta of Dragon-fly Day. We predict a great popularity for it at Summer resorts, as the music is simple and the scenery and costumes practicable anywhere. The words are by G. D. Bartlett, the music by Louis C. Elson. This composer understands the compass of children's voices and his work is always available. Several fine illustrated poems complete the number: "The Enchanted Story of Banbury Cross," by Mary E. Wilkins, with six full-page illustrations; "Release," by Mary A. Lathbury; "A Song for a Birthday Boy," by M. E. B., with eight pictures; "Eight o'Clock," by Miss McDermott, etc. *Wide Awake* is only $2.00 a year; 20 cents a number. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.

The opening article of the July number, entitled "Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield," is particularly interesting; it is admirably illustrated. "Recollections of Cadet Life Forty Years Ago," "The Lancashire Witches," "The South African Trader," "Among Lombard Cities," "The Islands of the Bay State" (by N. Robinson), etc., etc., possess great merit, and are profusely illustrated. "A Late Remorse," Mr. Benedict's intensely interesting serial, is continued, and there are short stories by S. Annie Frost, B. C. Cordell, Jane G. Austin and other popular writers; these, with several excellent sketches, afford pleasant reading. The miscellany embraces a great variety of subjects and abounds with information, interest and entertainment. In view of the quantity and quality of the literary and artistic contents of each number of this periodical, it must be regarded as the cheapest magazine published. There are 128 pages quarto, and about 100 illustrations. The yearly subscription is $3, and a single copy is only 25 cents, sent postpaid. Adress, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for July is as follows: A neglected Corner of Europe. II.—A Glass of Port—Lizzie W. Champney: Old Dutch Masters, E. Mason; A Kiss—a poem—Miss B. D. Fowlkes; The White Mountains—H.—Samuel Adams, Drake; Life at Rideau Hall, Annie Howells Frechette; Anne—a Novel—Constance Fenimore Woolson; That Faded Braid—a Story—Arthur Hastings; A Day in Africa—I.—T. B. Aldrich. The Parson's Daughter—a Poem—Julia C. Dorr; The Bracelet to Julia, R. Herrick; Thomas Blanchard, the Inventor, Asa H. Waters; Hawthorne among His Friends, George H. Holden; Law and Gospel—a Story—Edward Everett Hale; First Appearance at the Odeon—a Poem—James T. Fields; Railroads in Mexico, F. E. Prendergrast; A Bicycle Era, Edward Howland; "The Music of the Spheres," S. Austin Pearce; A Laodicean—a Novel—Thomas Hardy; My June Boy—a Poem—Christine Chaplin Brush; Editor's Literary Record: Editor's Historical Record: Editor's Drawer.

The illustrations are numerous and excellent, as usual.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL.

The table of content of this excellent magazine is as varied and interesting as usual. Especially is the article upon "French Family Life and Manners," the the first of a series by Karl Hillebrand to be commenced. The other articles are as follows:

"Saints and Sinners" (Noris et Rouges.) From the French of Victor Cherbuliez. In Five Parts.—Part Second. "Brab Humor," I. Introductory. "Babies and Science." "The Two Prisoners." From the German of Professor Richl. "The Fortune of Literature Under The American Republic." By George Edward Woodberry. "Mrs Lamb's History of New York City." "A Dialogue on Poetic Morality." By Venor Lee. "One Year in a German Cookery School." "At Home in Fiji." "Old Dreams." A Poem. "Editor's Table." The Theater in New York Forty Years Ago—The Revised New Testament—Literature in the United States. "Notes for Readers."

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The July number of this excellent magazine has the following table of contents, which will at once attract the reader: "Present Aspects of the Indian Problem," Carl Schurz; "The Religious Conflicts of the Age," A Yankee Farmer; "The Power of Public Plunder," James Parton; "The Common Sense of Taxation," Henry George; "The Cost of Cruelty," Henry Bergh; "A Study of Tennyson," Richard Henry Stoddard. All of these topics are timely and instructive.

GOOD LITERATURE.

Good Literature, the weekly magazine published by the American Book Exchange, of New York, has changed its form from a folio to 16-page quarto—a change that its readers will appreciate. It contains in each issue much that is new and interesting in the field upon which it has entered.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

This excellent magazine for little folks comes to our table for July full of bright fresh stories, while the illustrations are simply charming. It must be very welcome to those for whom it is intended.

Two Prices for Fat.

Boston Transcript.

"I don't care so much about your weighing my meat before trimming it," remarked Mr. Husbandman, as the butcher cut off four pounds of suet from his five pound purchase; "but I do object to your parti

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf as orders for subscriptions or orders for books. Letters in relation to this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. F., Jeffersonville, O.: See reply to J. R., Tama City, Ia.

W. H. Tilbury, O.: What Town is the County seat of Posey, Indiana?

Sorry.

J. O. H., Ft. Ryan, Ill.: Write to Register of Land Office, Little Rock, Ark. We do not know of any Ohio settlement in Arkansas. The land is generally good.

M. S., Oxford, Ia.:

What is England's standing as a naval power?

The best in the world—in fact, first-class.

J. A. W., Fairbanks, Ind.:

Is there any law prohibiting the sale of tobacco in the land to a neighbor?

Yes; farmers cannot be too careful about such things.

S. C. S., Knob Noster:

Please give the pronunciation of the word "Des Moines."

Say Moenside—giving an equal accent to all the syllables.

H. J. W., Rose, Mich.: Jeff. Davis' book is in two volumes, and is sold only by subscription. We do not know the terms. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers; Adams & Co., 149 Griswold street, Detroit, are agents.

M. A. M., Otterbein, Ind.:

1. Is any extra education required to constitute a small Village postoffice? 2. What is the population of Tokio, Japan?

1. A common school education is sufficient. 2. 30,000.

S. M., Silkstone, York Co., Pa.:

Please advise to whom should I write, to get information from the Government for deceased Union soldiers?

Write to Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

E. W. H., Valparaiso, Ind.:

Is there land in Iowa to be entered at $1.25 per acre? If so, in what portions of the State are such lands to be found, and is it good farming land?

There are public lands in Iowa, but we cannot say where located, nor advise as to their quality. Write to Land Register, Des Moines, Ia.

W. L. D., Morristown, Ill.:

1. How many inlets are there in the United States, and where is each one? 2. What is the origin and meaning of the phrase "red tape?"

1. One mint, at Philadelphia, with branches at New Orleans, San Francisco, Denver, Carson City, and Dalles City. 2. See BLADE of last week.

R. S., Delphos, Kas.: Land warrants were issued to soldiers of 1812 who served 14 days or participated in any engagement. They could be located on any public land in the United States. They were often sold to speculators and others, and the title was good. We do not know that any such warrants can be procured at this late day.

S. A. Sutton, Eberle, Ill.:

Who was the discoverer of Yucatan? The histories we have do not give the name of the discoverer.

Juan Diaz de Solis and Vicente Yanez Pinzon are said to have discovered the east coast of Yucatan in 1506; but the first European who visited its shores was Francisco Fernandez de Cordova, in 1517.

R. H. G., Morgan, Barry Co., Mich.:

1. What is the size of the largest gun in the world? 2. What amount of powder does it take for a charge? 3. What is the heft of ball? 4. What is the farthest distance that has ever been attained by any gun?

1. The largest gun is an Armstrong (English). 2. Weight 110 tons. Charge of powder 370 pounds. 3. 1,000 pounds. 4. About six miles.

J. S. L., Genesetta, P. O., Pa.:

I would be pleased to have you inform me what is meant by the "Arrears Bill?" Does it mean a law now in force, by which soldiers applying for pensions get their back pay from date of discharge?

The arrears of pension bill was to enable pensioners to get pay from the time the disability was incurred, instead of at the date the pension was granted. It is a law now in force.

D. R., Chambersburg, Pa.:

1. Where can I procure a newspaper in which is published the proceedings of the Pension Office? 2. Give postoffice address of Rep. Updegraff, who presented a bill in Congress to increase the rate of pension for deafness.

1. We know of no newspaper specially designated for this purpose; reports are made at each session of Congress, which are published in the Congressional Globe and in all the leading daily papers. 2. Mt. Pleasant, O.

J. M. P., Edgerton, Mo.:

At the Chicago Convention did Mr. Robertson halt from the Blaine party, or if so, why did Pres. Garfield have such a good majority?

Robertson refused to be bound by the instructions by which the New York delegates were directed to vote for Grant—in other words, he opposed the unit rule, by which all the delegates of a State were required to vote as the majority decided. We do not understand how you connect Garfield's popular majority with Robertson's action at the Chicago Convention.

J. S. R., Gallatin, Mo.:

I sent six papers, weighing 10 oz., to a friend. Our Postmaster, or Deputy, charged 10 cts. I sent six cents for postage, but he refused to send it without four cents more. My friend gave him a nickle. I say he is wrong and I am right. I say it is third class matter, called "transient papers," and the postage is 1 ct. for 2 oz. Please give the law, and the penalty, if any, for unlawful charges. It is not their first offense.

The papers would come under the head of "second-class," if they are issued regularly, postage on which is two cents a pound or fraction thereof.

Postmaster, Reno, Ia.:

What was Stephen A. Douglas' position on the slavery question, just prior to the war, and where did it differ most widely from those held by Abraham Lincoln?

Douglass advocated squatter sovereignty—that the people of a Territory should decide by vote whether slavery should exist within its limits; Lincoln was opposed to the admission of any more slave States. Douglas' ideas, carried out, would have made Kansas a slave State, by colonization from Missouri of pro-slavery voters.

Subscriber, Toledo, O.:

who have you reference to when you use the words "I'm Fall Brigade" in every day's issue of your paper? Please answer.

We did not know that the term was used so frequently; but there is nothing wrong about it, if used every day. It means the men who earn their living by the sweat of their brow—who take their dinners from home to their workshops or other places of employment. The larger this brigade the more prosperous the City, and we hope to see it constantly gaining in numbers.

C. Y. R., Edgrd., Ala.:

1. Can a man whose claim has been rejected on account of false swearing, petition Congress and have a special bill passed allowing him his claim? If so, who would be the proper person to send a petition to who would give it prompt attention? 2. What is meant by "The Star Route?" 3. Where can I get the speech of Hon. Charles Sumner in the senate in defense of the Civil Rights bill?

1. Yes; your Member of Congress is the proper person to attend to the matter. 2. Answered half a dozen times. 3 It is in the Congressional Globe; ask your Member of Congress to get it for you.

A week or so ago inquiry was made as to the grain trade of London, Liverpool and Odessa. At the time we had not the data at hand to satisfactorily answer the question, but have since come into possession of the necessary statistics, and give the figures below for 1880:

	London.	Liverpool.	Odessa.
Wheat qrs.	3,004,000	2,000,000	1,124,000
Maize qrs.	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,000,000
Oats qrs.	340,000	160,000	40,000
Barley qrs.	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,000,000

It is proper to say, however, that South Russia had indifferent crops in 1880; the years of 1878-'79 showing nearly double the amount exported.

T. J. K., East Lynne, Mo.:

Please answer the following questions through your columns: 1. When and what was the telegram sent to the United States? 2. Who is the Poet Laureate of England? 3. Who were the "Gracchi?" 4. What would be the result if bowling weather had the same effect on water as on iron? 5. Of whom was it said, "He was the world's greatest master and his own?"

1. In August, 1858. Do not recollect the message. 2. By some the words "What hath God wrought!" are said to be the first that passed from continent to continent. 3. Alfred Tennyson. 3. An excellent Roman family living 200 years B. C. 4. Every body of water would become a solid body of ice on the thermometer reaching the freezing point. 5. It has been applied to several.

W. H. J., Spring Mills, Center Co., Pa.:

1. What year was the Roman Republic established, and what year did it cease to exist? 2. What countries did it govern besides Gaul, Italy and Spain?

1. Its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, but the rulers of Sabines, Etruscans and other tribes and nations forming the nation, arrived at a state of constitutional and political perfection about the 6th centuries B. C. It ceased to exist about the year 400. 2. Britannia, now England and Wales, France, the southern and southeastern portion of Germany, Switzerland, Portugal, Austria, Hungary, Turkey and Greece in Europe, the Islands of the Mediterranean, the entire northern coast of Africa, from the Atlantic to the Red Sea, including the richest part of Egypt and the western portion of Asia, from the Red Sea to the Caspian.

A. F. S., Baker City, Or.:

1. Will you inform me, through the BLADE, where the German translation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" can be obtained? 2. Give the titles of one of the best European histories. 3. Who were rulers of Russia prior to the present generation? 4. What position do the serfs of Russia fill; are they slaves?

1. E. Steiger, 25 Park Row, New York City. 2. Alison's. 2. The following have been the Tsars and Emperors of Russia from the time of the election of Michael Romanoff; Tsar Peter I. was the first ruler who adopted, in the year 1721, the title of Emperor: Michael, 1613; Alexi, 1645; Feodor, 1676; Ivan and Peter I., 1682; Peter I., 1689; Catharine I., 1725; Peter II., 1727; Anne, 1730; Ivan III., 1740; Elizabeth, 1741; Peter III., 1762; Catherine II., 1762; Paul, 1796; Alexander I., 1801; Nicholas, 1825; Alexander II., 1855; Nicholas II., 1881. 4. They are not slaves; when serfdom was abolished, they became peasants, and occupied the land they formerly rented, and had 49 years in which to acquire full title.

G. W. G., Hancock, Md.:

1. What is meant by "Cimmerian darkness?" 2. What is the name of the star that is supposed to be the center of the universe, and in what constellation is it? 3. What was the North or Pole star of the ancients? I ask for information, not in order to puzzle any one; so, if convenient, please answer.

1. The word Cimmerian pertains to the Cimmeril, a fabulous people who, according to ancient mythology, are said to have dwelt in caves between Baiæ and Cumæ in profound and perpetual darkness.

There, under ebon shades and low-browed rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark Cimmerian darkness ever dwell.

2. Astronomers have not as yet determined the star or the point referred to with any certainty. 3. The North or polar star of the ancients was the same as that known in modern times as the "North star." It is in the constellation "Ursa Minor" or the Little Bear, and is in a direct line with the two outer stars forming the bowl of the big dipper.

F. J., Cedar Vale, Kan.:

1. Who was Cushman of the last House and of the present House, and what were their political complexions? 2. When was London founded? 3. How many miles square is the Yellowstone Park?

1. Samuel Randall, Democrat, was Speaker of the last House. There has been no organization of the present House, and will not be until December, unless an extra session should be called by the President. 2. The first authentic notice of the existence of London (then called Londinium) occurs in Tacitus. About 100 years after Julius Cæsar's invasion, it was taken by the Romans under Claudius, called Augusta, and placed under a Roman administration. In A. D. 61, the Britons, under Boadicea, captured and burned the City, but it was soon rebuilt. Under Egbert London became the metropolis of the united Saxon monarchies, so that the metropolitan character of London has existed over 1,000 years. 3. 3,575.

C. S., Fairmount, Ind.:

1. Was the "Maine Liquor law" merely enacted by the State Legislature, or is it an amendment to the Constitution and voted upon by the people? If the former, was it (prohibition) an issue in the campaign in which the legislature which enacted it were elected? 2. Why does the prohibitory amendment in this State have to be ratified by another legislature (1883) before it can be submitted to the people for adoption or rejection? What does it cost to get a book copyrighted?

1. The "Maine Liquor law" was at first merely a State law, but was made part of the new Constitution upon its adoption. 2. The Constitution of the State requires such an action. 3. Every applicant for a copyright must state the name and residence of the claimant, and right claimed as author or proprietor. A printed copy of the title of the book must be sent by mail or otherwise to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., which must be done before publication, with a fee of 50 cents for recording the title and 50 cents (or $1 in all) for certificate of copyright under seal of the Librarian of Congress. Within 10 days of the publication of each book two copies must be sent, prepaid, to perfect the copyright to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., without which deposit the copyright is void, and a penalty of $25 is incurred. No copyright is valid unless the following notice is inserted in every book published: *Entered according to act of Congress in the year —, by — in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington*, or the words *Copyright* 18 —, *by* —. Each copyright secures the exclusive right of publishing for 28 years.

We receive so many inquiries as to the population and vote of different cities, that we give the following table as an answer to all such:

CITIES IN ORDER OF POPULATION.	Population. Last census of 1880.	Vote at Pres. 1880.	Ratio of pop'l'n to elect'r.
1 New York, N. Y.	1,206,299	265,381	1 to 3.5728
2 Philadelphia, Pa.	846,984	173,950	1 to 4.8719
3 Brooklyn, N. Y.	566,663	105,250	1 to 5.2108
4 Chicago, Ill.	503,185	112,731	1 to 4.4636
5 Boston, Mass.	362,573	74,330	1 to 4.8782
6 St. Louis, Mo.	350,522	47,018	1 to 7.4555
7 Baltimore, Md.	332,313	67,695	1 to 4.9095
8 Cincinnati, Ohio	255,708	55,395	1 to 4.8560
9 San Francisco, Cal.	233,959	34,776	1 to 6.7270
10 New Orleans, La.	216,140	29,605	1 to 7.3010
11 Cleveland, Ohio	160,142	29,933	1 to 5.3504
12 Buffalo, N. Y.	155,134	30,429	1 to 5.1006
13 Washington, D. C.	147,293		
14 Newark, N. J.	136,508		
15 Louisville, Ky.	123,645	19,233	1 to 6.4268
16 Jersey City,	120,722	20,333	1 to 5.9375
17 Detroit, Mich.	116,342	24,566	1 to 4.7350
18 Milwaukee, Wis.	115,578	21,955	1 to 5.2636
19 Providence, R. I.	104,857	20,812	1 to 5.0387
20 Rochester, N. Y.	89,387	18,556	1 to 4.8178
21 Allegheny, Pa.	78,682	15,365	1 to 5.1208
22 Indianapolis, Ind.	75,056	14,651	1 to 5.1218
23 Richmond, Va.	63,600	11,941	1 to 5.3264
24 New Haven, Conn.	62,882	12,000	1 to 5.2401
25 Lowell, Mass.	59,475	11,000	1 to 5.4068
26 Hartford, Conn.	53,230	10,000	1 to 5.3230
27 Troy, N. Y.	56,747	10,000	1 to 5.6747
28 Kansas City, Mo.	55,785	9,000	1 to 6.1983
29 Cambridge, Mass.	52,669	10,000	1 to 5.2669
30 Syracuse, N. Y.	51,792	11,000	1 to 4.7083
31 Columbus, Ohio	51,647	10,561	1 to 4.8903
32 Paterson, N. J.	51,031	9,924	1 to 5.1421
33 Toledo, Ohio	50,137	9,000	1 to 5.5708
34 Scranton, Pa.	45,850	8,000	1 to 5.7312
35 Fall River, Mass.	49,147	9,000	1 to 5.4607
36 Minneapolis, Minn.	46,887	7,000	1 to 6.6981
37 Scranton, Pa.	45,850	8,000	1 to 5.7312
38 Memphis, Tenn.	43,874	8,000	1 to 5.4842
39 Reading, Pa.	43,278	8,000	1 to 5.4097
40 Hartford, Conn.	42,499	8,000	1 to 5.3136
41 Worcester, Mass.	41,105	8,000	1 to 5.1381
42 Camden, N. J.	41,659	8,000	1 to 5.2073
43 St. Paul, Minn.	41,473	8,000	1 to 5.1841
44 Lawrence, Mass.	39,178	8,000	1 to 4.8972
45 Dayton, Ohio	38,678	7,000	1 to 5.5254
46 Lynn, Mass.	38,274	7,000	1 to 5.4677
47 Newport, Ky.	37,371	7,000	1 to 5.3387
48 Oakland, Cal.	34,555	4,000	1 to 8.6387
49 Atlanta, Ga.	37,409	6,425	1 to 5.8237
50 Portland, Me.	33,810	7,000	1 to 4.8300
51 Memphis, Tenn.	33,592	7,000	1 to 4.7988
52 Springfield, Mass.	33,340	5,643	1 to 6.1853
53 Manchester, N. H.	32,630	6,000	1 to 5.4383
54 St. Joseph, Mo.	32,431	5,000	1 to 6.4862
55 Grand Rapids, Mich.	32,016	6,000	1 to 5.3360
56 Wheeling, W. Va.	31,854	6,217	1 to 5.1233
57 Mobile, Ala.	31,220	4,204	1 to 7.4267
Average of 50 cities reporting			1 to 5.4160

*Does not vote for President.

M. C. A., Moline, Mich.:

Being a constant reader of your paper, I write for an explanation of the terms used in March 3. It says: George Washington was born February 11, 1731, old style; February 22, 1732, new style; John Adams was born October 19, 1735, old style; October 30, new style. I should have written before, but I wanted to see if some one else would ask the same question.

By the Julian Calendar, established by Julius Cæsar, 46 B. C., the months were reconstructed: the Roman year, which began March 1, and had but 11 months, being changed to January 1, and two months added. Twenty-one days were given to the last 31, 5th, 7th, 8th, 10th and 12th months, and 30 days each to the rest, except February, which on every fourth year received an intercalary day, more by the words *Calendæ Martius*, whence "leap year" came to be called *Bissextile*. As the Julian year had 365¼ days, its length exceeded the tropical year by 11 m. 14 sec., so that the equinox in the course of centuries fell back several days. To correct this error, Pope Gregory XIII. in 1582 reformed the calendar by suppressing 10 days, restoring the equinox to March 21. The Gregorian Calendar also made every year which is divisible by four without a remainder a leap year, except the centesimal years, which are only leap years when the first two figures are divisible by four; thus 1600 was a leap year, 1700, 1800, and 1900 common years, 2000 a leap year, etc. The length of the mean year is 365d. 5h. 49m. 12 sec., exceeding the true solar year nearly 26 sec., which error amounts only to one day in 3,325 years. The Gregorian Calendar was adopted by Germany in 1700, and by English law in 1752, when the Julian Calendar, or *old style*, gave place to the *new style*, by dropping 11 days from the 4th of September, 1752. The festival of Easter, commemorating the resurrection of Christ, used to be observed on the 14th day of the moon, i. e., near the full moon—the same as the Jewish Passover. But the Council of Nice, A. D. 325, ordered Easter to be celebrated on the Sunday next succeeding the full moon that comes on or next after the vernal equinox—March 21; thus making Easter and the related feast and fast days movable holidays.

J. R., Tama City, Ia.:

1. Give a list of Mexican Presidents and date of inauguration. 2 From what States were the following: John Nelson, W. P. Fessenden, W. A. Richardson, Levi Woodbury, S. Dexter, C. Delano?

1. Don Felix Fernando Victoria, 1824; Gen. Gorroz Pedraza, 1828, but was overthrown by Guerrero in 1829, who in turn was overthrown by the Vice President, Airastasio Bustamante in 1830. Bustamante was succeeded by Pedraza, who in turn was deposed by Santa Anna, in April, 1833, three months after the inauguration of Pedraza. Santa Anna was captured at San Jacinto in 1836. Bustamante again became President in 1837, but all power was virtually exercised by Santa Anna until July, 1839, when Nicolas Bravo became President for a week. A long period of confusion followed, during which the Constitution was suspended, and the Government became a Dictatorship, at the head of which were alternately Santa Anna, Bravo, and Canalizo. Constitutional Government was resumed in 1844, with Santa Anna as President. He was deposed and banished the same year, being succeeded by Canalizo, who in turn was deposed by a revolution in December of that year. His successor was Herrera, who was driven from office December 30, 1845, when Gen Paredes became President. During the war which followed between Mexico and the United States, Santa Anna again became President. In 1848 Herrera became President, and his administration was followed by that of Arista; but in 1853 Santa Anna was recalled, and for the fifth time was elevated to the Presidency. He was deposed in August, 1855, by Guerrero, who resigned in December of the same year in favor of Comonfort. In 1857 a new Constitution was adopted, and Comonfort continued in office under it. He was superseded in January, 1858, by Zuloago. Juarez organized a rebellion and established himself at Vera Cruz as Constitutional President. Zuloago abdicated in favor of Miramon, his General-in-Chief, January 1, 1859. January 11, 1861, Juarez was recognized as the head of the Government. Almonte was appointed President by the Vera Cruz authorities in 1862, but was deposed in October by the French commander, who had refused to treat with Juarez. The Juarez Government removed to San Louis Potosi, and Maximilian I. entered the capital June 12, 1864. The French troops having withdrawn, the Juarez party captured Maximilian and put him to death, May 15, 1867, and Juarez re-entered the capital July 16, and was re-elected President the following October, and again re-elected in 1871. He died in 1872, and was succeeded by Lerdo de Tejada, who was re-elected in 1875, but overthrown by a revolution in 1877, when Porfirio Diaz was proclaimed President. Manuel Gonzalez is the last of the list, inaugurated December 1, 1880. If we have unwittingly omitted any of the Presidents of Mexico since 1824, we humbly ask pardon. 2, Maryland, Maine, New Hampshire, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, native of Vermont, citizen of Ohio.

Subscriber, McConnellsville, N. Y.:

1. Will you please give me the points on Lucrezia Borgia? 2. Give history of the War of the Roses.

1. Lucrezia was the daughter of Pope Alexander VI., a woman of extraordinary beauty, who had the misfortune to have a brother who made way with a number of people by poison and otherwise, and was a scoundrel on general principles, though highly educated, eloquent, and a patron of art and literature. Lucrezia was early affianced to a nobleman of Aragon, but her father on becoming Pope married her to Giovanni Sporza, Lord of Pesaro. This union was dissolved in 1497, and she was given in marriage to Duke Alfonso, son of Alfonso II., King of Naples. The Duke was assassinated two years later, as was believed by order of her brother. In 1501 she married Alfonso d'Este, and became a patron of letters and attracted a brilliant society to her court. In her later years she was much given to devotion and acts of charity. She has been often represented as a monster of profligacy, sharing in the atrocities of her father and brother, but she has also found many defenders, who deny the crimes alleged against her. 2. The contest known as the War of the Roses, or the contentious of the houses of York and Lancaster for the crown of England, commenced about 1452. Richard, Duke of York, a descendant of the third son of Edward III., was the legitimate heir to the throne. The Duke expected to succeed quietly to the crown on the King's death, as Henry had no children for many years after his marriage; but in 1453 Prince Edward was born. The King was reduced by illness to a state of imbecility, and York was made Protector; but when Henry in 1455 recovered his intellect he resumed power, and showed such favor to the Duke's enemies that the Yorkists assumed arms, and a civil war began which did not fully end until 40 years later. The first battle was fought at St Albans, May 22, 1455, and was won by the Yorkists, or party of the White Rose. The King was now in their power, and acceded to all the demands of York, who became Protector again on the return of Henry's illness. The Queen was less submissive, and nearly succeeded in her attempts to destroy the opposition chiefs. The war was resumed in 1459 with various fortune. After the battle of Northampton, July 10, 1460, It was arranged that Henry should remain King for life, but that York should succeed him. Margaret resisted, and on December 30 defeated the Yorkists at Wakefield. York and his young son were were put to death, also Salisbury, his chief supporter. The Yorkist claim now passed to Edward, the Duke's eldest son. He proceeded to London and was proclaimed King, March 4, 1461, and so prompt were his movements that he met the Lancaster army the battle, and after the most sanguinary conflict that ever occurred on English ground, Edward gained the victory. The power of the Yorkists being established, they fell to quarreling among themselves.

Information Wanted.

M. Smith, Dundee, Neb., wants the address of W. G. R. Davis.

V. H. Reber, Montgomery, Ill., wants the address of Dr. W. F. Beadles.

C. B. Fuller, Wyandotte, Kan., wishes the address of Henry Frazier and George Hinman.

Emily D. Green, Dalton, Lackawanna Co., Pa., wishes to learn the whereabouts of I. R. Green.

G. W. Adams, Auburn, Ill., wishes to learn the whereabouts of any member of the family of Isaac B. Adams.

S. C. Early, Britten P. O., N. C., wishes to learn the whereabouts of Corp. Calvin Bates, Co. E, 29th Maine.

E. S. Damewood, Fredonia, Wilson Co., Kan., wishes the address of Dr. Nichols, Assistant Surgeon 29th Ia. Inf.

James Brewster, Okaloosa, Ia., wants the address of C. F. Adams, of the 18th Ill., Inf., last heard from in Iowa.

E. S. Cline, Balbec, Jay County, Ind., wants the address of Chaplain W. W. Lyle, and also Surgeon McNutt, both of 11th O. V. I.

Mrs. R. Co, 884 Walnut street, Toledo, O., wishes to learn the Postoffice address of James Doncaster: lived in Akron, O., in 1855.

C. S. Piskering, Plainfield, Wis., would like the address of Elisha Cole. When last heard from was at Newburg, Orange County, N. Y.

T. E. Short, Percy, Randolph County, Ill., wants to learn the address of Worley Lively or Shadrock Lively; last heard from in Arkansas.

C. E. Forrest, Boody, Ill., wants the address of any of the family of Rev. Cyrus Williams. When last heard from he was in Sailorsville, Pa.

James A. McClellan, Lexington, Scott County, Ind., wants to learn the address of Capt. A. B. Bast, Co. G, 12th V. R. C., 18th Bat.

Lewis Kellogg, of Lake Ridge, Mich., wants the address of Enoch Kellogg or his son, Gorham Kellogg, who used to live in Oakland County, Mich.

Mr. John Cooksey, Cantril, Ia., wants the address of the Surgeon of the 66th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, in clearge at Atlanta, Ga., in October and November, 1864.

A. W. Wharff, Liberty Clark Co., Ia., wants the address of Capt. A. Chandler, Co. K, 77th Ohio; also of P. Davis, O. Clay, and W. Hutchinson, same Company.

H. N. Jenks, Baldwin, Lake County, Mich., wishes to know the given name and postoffice address of Dr. May, who attended him at Gettysburg in October, 1863.

The Postmaster at Sugar Branch, Switzerland Co., Ind., wishes to learn the whereabouts of Lieut. P. F. Mussulman and Alfred Burnett, of Co. H, 15th Ind. Vols.

Aaron Sweet, Decatur, Van Buren Co., Mich., wishes to learn the names and address of the two Surgeons in charge of the Parole Camp at Camp Chase in April, 1863.

Robert McCardy, Ann Arbor, Mich., wishes to learn the address of some member of the 5th Kansas who knew William McCardy, wounded at the battle of Chickamauga.

Mrs. Nancy Jones, Irondale, Jefferson Co., O., wishes the address of the Surgeon or any commissioned officer or comrade of Richard Jones, Company E, 3d Delaware.

S. D. Odell, late of Co. E, 123d Ill. Vol. Inf., Yale, Jasper County, Ill., wants the address of the surgeon in charge of room 14 of the Asylum Hospital at Macon, Ga., in May and June, 1865.

Miss E. M. Sprueg, Baltimore, Md., wants the address of John W. Pennell, formerly of Sigourney, Ill.; also, the address of Ann Lanester, once of Beverly, Washington Co., O., and Annie A. Sexton of Guilford Station, Va.

Philip Lowery, Brownville, Nemaha Co., Neb., wants the address of Capt. Florrich and Lieut. Chas. F. Hartman or any members of Co. I, 3d Mo. Vol. Cav., or any member of Regimental Hospital of 3d Mo. Cav.

Newton Hickerson, Grantsburg, Burnett County, Wis., wants the name and address of the surgeon who was in charge of the Douglas Hospital at Washington City in August, 1865. It is important to a veteran soldier of Ohio volunteers.

Information Furnished.

G. M., Freeland, O.: Yes.

The address of Dr. John G. Miller is Warrensburg, Mo.

The address of J. Z. Sexton is Fredonia, Wilson Co., Kan.

The address of J. W. Williams is Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa., or address the Postmaster at that place.

J. L. E., Bectrace, Ia.: Apply to some revenue officer; they are to be found in every District in the United States.

A correspondent from Missouri asks the whereabouts of Gen. John W. Sprague. He is General Superintendent of the Northern Pacific Railway. Address New Tacoma, Washington Ter.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, stamped Oak Logge, Indian Ty., no name attached, and no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $2, dated at Clinton, Mich., signed Albert Chase; no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $1, signed James P. Dunaway. Can't read address.

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 7558 will be looked up.

Letter containing 40c, dated Pulaski, no County or State, signed John T. McCarthy, to pay for Blade for A. N. Beadle.

Letter containing 50c., dated at Vinton, Neb., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, St. Louis, no County or State. Signed C. W. Moffit, Agent.

KILLING WIFE AND BABY.

A Terrible Crime of a Man Who was Maddened by Liquor.

A Tragic Scene In the House of Robert Martin in Newark—"I'll be Hanged for This; I'd Better Get Away."

NEW YORK, June 20.—On a black hair cloth sofa in the best room of the house at 86 Nassau street, Newark, lay little Nellie Martin Thursday morning, dead. She had suffered for five hours after her father shot her. The body of Mrs. Martin, the other victim of the murder, was in an undertaker's ice box in the same room.

The house is a plain two-story frame cottage, with a parlor, dining room and kitchen on the ground floor, and two bedrooms above. It is neatly furnished. Among the pictures on the walls of the parlor are two large and fine engravings. Back of the parlor is the dining room. Shortly before 10 o'clock on Wednesday night Mrs. Martin was in the dining room with her son Charles, aged 11 years. Her six months old infant lay asleep on the sofa in the parlor, while Nellie, who was a year older, was in her crib in the sleeping room of her parents, up stairs. Edward, aged 15 years, who, besides Mrs. Martin, was the only other member of the family, was in the street in front of the house. The dining room door opened, and Robert Martin, the husband and father, entered and sat down in a chair. He had been out during the afternoon and evening, and was intoxicated. It is understood that for some time before going to his home he was in a neighboring saloon, playing pool and drinking. Shortly after his appearance in the house Mrs. Martin sent Charley out to look for his brother Edward. When he returned, the boy reported that Edward had gone to a fire.

"When I see him," said the father, "he'll get fire for going out after being so sick."

"You were sick the other day yourself," answered Mrs. Martin.

The man says she scolded him for drinking and remaining from home so long. The boy says the foregoing conversation was all that he heard. His father seized a chair, and his mother fled out of the back door, while he ran up stairs and locked himself in his little room at the head of the stairs. His father followed him and went to his room in the front part of the house, and awoke the child Nellie. Hearing the little one crying, Mrs. Martin hurried up stairs. She found the door of her room locked. She pounded on the door and said:

"I'll have that baby."

Getting into the room, she seized the child, and started to go down stairs with Nellie in her arms. Immediately three pistol shots were fired in quick succession. Martin had followed her, and standing behind her at the head of the stairs or else in the upper hall, and facing her, he discharged three chambers of his revolver. He returned to his room and remained a minute. Meanwhile Edward Martin, having heard the shots, rushed into the house, and met his mother at the foot of the stairs. She had dropped to the floor, and her hair was falling upon her breast. She said nothing, but feebly held the babe out toward her son. Edward took the child and ran into the next house with it, returning just in time to see his father pass out of the front door. Charlie Martin says he opened the door of his room just after his father went down the stairs. The hall was dim and full of the smell of smoke. He saw his father stand over the lifeless form at the foot of the stairs, and heard him say:

"I'll be hanged for this; I'd better get away from here."

Then he opened the front door and went out.

An alarm had already been given, and after he had gone only a few steps Martin was arrested by Policeman Lambert. Policeman Smith stepped up and inquired:

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, I'm going to be hung," replied Martin. "I've shot my wife. I've been drinking for a few days, and she gave me mad."

Martin's revolver was taken from him. Three of the five cartridges had been discharged, and the revolving chambers could not be made to move any further. The man said he fired as often as he could.

Martin is 30 years old, and his wife was 23. Born in England, he went to Cuba and earned a small fortune in Guantanamo as the mechanical engineer for a railroad. His first wife died, leaving three young sons. He went to Newark, and there, some 12 years ago, married Sarah Jackson. She accompanied him to Cuba and lived there until three years ago, when, because of his cruel treatment of her, she returned to Newark. He followed her and induced her to live with him again. They lived on his money. Martin was of an irritable disposition, but, except when under the influence of liquor, was not unkind. Ten days ago he was ill. Prior to that he drank little liquor for seven months, but as soon as he was well enough to go out he began to drink freely Saturday morning he was arraigned before Justice Mills, in the Second Precinct Police Court. He showed by his serious face and his exclamation, "Oh, my God, this is terrible!" that he realized what he had done. He is of good hight, strongly built, and has a sallow face, with light blue eyes. His thin hair, short moustache, and goatee are light in color. The Justice committed him to jail. Martin requested Capt. Beyer to give him whisky to strengthen his nerves, and to allow him to see his dead wife and child.

Martin has engaged ex-Judge C. S. Titsworth as his counsel. Yesterday afternoon he said the shooting was unintentional; that when his wife was "nagging" him he went to his room and locked the door. She came to the room and pounded so hard on the door that he finally opened it. Then she scolded him again, and he showed her his revolver to quiet her. It went off, but he does not know how. He told a friend that he made $900 by betting on Iroquois in the Derby race. Martin trembled all day, and could not eat.

WAYLAID AND SHOT.

Assassination Growing out of a Scandalous Publication.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 23.—Last night Tyree Garrett, a prominent citizen of Pulaski County, while going home was waylaid and shot dead in the road. It is supposed the murder was committed by J. C. Donaldson, who lives near Garrett. Recently Donaldson published in a County paper a communication over a fictitious signature, giving a description of an alleged family fight at Garrett's house and stating that his sister beat his mother almost to death, and then his father gave his sister a fearful whipping. Full names were given in this article, and the whole county was agog over this scandal. Garrett tried to obtain the name of the author, and failing, published a card severely denouncing him as a liar and coward. Afterward it transpired that Donaldson wrote the communication. He and Garrett were very bitter toward each other, and a fight was liable at any time. Donaldson had disappeared. The feeling against him is very intense, as Garrett was a quiet, inoffensive citizen. Thorough search is being made for Donaldson but so far no clue of him has been found.

Henry Ward Beecher Sold Out.

NEW YORK, June 22.—The deed signed by Henry Ward Beecher and Eunice W. Beecher, his wife, by which they parted with their home, at 124 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, which they had occupied for 25 years, was filed to day in the Kings County Register's office. The purchaser is Ludovic Bennett, a lawyer, who pays $19,000 for the property, and for a storehouse in Furman street, under the back yard of the house, and takes it subject to a mortgage of $11,000 and a lease of the storehouse to Charles M. Flanders. Beecher now boards with his son, Henry B. Beecher, at 124 Hicks street.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

MAY 16th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

TERMS:

For Three Months, post-paid, ... 50 cts.
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NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE.

in size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring the letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription where. Address.

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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Circulation this Week, 82,000

ELECTRIC street lighting in Albany is proving a success.

DURING the year ending next Thursday, 320,000,000 postal cards have been used in this country.

THE British House of Commons has rejected the bill to abolish capital punishment by a vote of 175 to 89.

THE prospects are flattering for an independent movement in Mississippi, which will break the Bourbon power.

MR. S. DANA HORTON, delegate to the Monetary Conference, favors the proposition of 15½ ounces of silver to one of gold.

OUR dollar edition of the revised New Testament is selling very fast. Send along your orders while the opportunity is open.

EXPERTS have been sent to New York to count the bullion in the Assay Office. The amount of coin and bullion now at all the mints and assay offices is about $150,000,000.

GREAT excitement prevails at Batavia, N. Y., over the discovery of what are believed to be the remains of MORGAN, the man claimed to have been murdered by the Free Masons 55 years ago.

THE Board of Supervisors of San Francisco have reduced the assessment list $25,000,000, owing to a recent decision of the Supreme Court regarding taxation on certificates of stock, etc.

ONE of the leading diamond merchants of Chicago told an interviewer the other day that the demand for the precious stones had not been so great for 10 years as now, and but he was selling 10 to-day where he sold one then.

ABOUT 250 Indians are now receiving an education at Carlisle and Hampton barracks, and there would be many hundred more if the Government had any way of caring for them. The Indians show a great anxiety to have their children educated.

THE speculative mania seems to be spreading around the world. The wildest mania for stock gambling pervades Great Britain, and recent reports show that the fever has spread to France. Every body, from the highest to the lowest, is indulging in this sort of pastime, with little thought for the inevitable reaction of the future.

IT is reported that Mr. DUDLEY, recently appointed Commissioner of Pensions, will make wholesale removals in his office when he gets fairly settled down to business. It is his intention to have his working force composed of ex-soldiers and the daughters and widows of ex soldiers. It is said that most of the employes now in the Department are civilians who have not even fidelity to the Republican party to recommend them.

THERE is nothing like decision and taking important steps to bring matters where it is desired to have them. The Sultan of Turkey, disturbed by the circulation of what he considered treasonable documents, has abolished postoffices in Constantinople, and is thinking of doing the same thing in the provinces. Broad policy that, and one likely to add to his power and popularity among the people.

OUR PREMIUM PORTRAIT

Is now being mailed to every subscriber who is entitled to it under our short-time offer, and by the end of the present week all orders to date should be filled. To old subscribers who were entered on our books before the date of this offer, we will mail a portrait on receipt of 50 cents to extend their time three months from the date of their present expiration.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE balloting at Albany has gone on without incident since our last issue. The nearest approach to an incident was last Saturday, when the Democrats plotted to leave the Assembly without a quorum, that a ballot might be passed, when it would be claimed that any further balloting would be illegal, and if any Senator should be elected he would be refused admission to his seat, by the Democratic majority in the United States Senate. But it was decided that a quorum was present, and so the dance goes slowly on. There is the usual batch of rumors of compromises, of withdrawals of this and that candidate, and of startling exposures about to be made, and there are those who predict with great confidence that the dead-lock will be broken, and an election held. We need not remind our readers that we have had this rumor confidently circulated every week since the contest began. But the contest must end sometime and the probability increases with each week of postponement that the next will bring the end.

OF infinitely more importance in every way than any political agitation is the condition of the crops of the world. The statistics show that the quantity of wheat produced in the United States last year was 465 million bushels, of which 275 million bushels were needed for our home consumption. The shortage this year is variously placed at from 90 to 160 million bushels which, with the increased consumption at home, will leave, it is feared, but little to send abroad. At the same time the crops in Europe are showing up badly, and the prospect indicates an increased demand from America. These causes have combined to produce a boom in the price of wheat, which still continues, and which it is believed will continue, for some time. It is now the most serious factor in our financial affairs, as this condition of the crops is affecting the stock market and all branches of business more or less.

THE English Parliament is now beginning to appreciate the fact that it is necessary to make an end of debating the Land Bill, and the proposition is made that the House of Commons shall give three days each week to its discussion until a finish is made of it. Even should it pass both houses it becomes more and more apparent that it will only make a commencement in regulating Irish affairs Meanwhile, it is said that PARNELL is soon coming to the United States again, to strengthen Land League organizations, and several other members will visit this country in the Fall to excite interest here in the Emerald Isle.

THE CZAR of Russia and the high officials have been notified that they were not to suffer assassination at the hands of the Revolutionists. There are thousands of Nihilists in prison awaiting trial.

A TERRIBLE railroad accident in Mexico, caused by the giving away of a stone bridge, by which over 100 people were killed, will be likely to check the enthusiasm for railway projects growing there so rapidly.

JAPAN'S FUTURE.

England is the greatest maritime power in the world, and she plumes herself not a little upon this fact, throwing it into the face of the weaker power which dares to oppose any of her cherished designs. The Government has resolved to make the most out of Japan that is possible, and accordingly shapes its policy in that way without reference to the welfare of the country.

According to a writer in one of the late issues of the *Atlantic Monthly*, the British Minister at Tokio is as insolent to the high, Japanese officials as if they were his subjects. Do they dare to object to the present *status* of affairs between the two Nations, immediately the naval force of Great Britain is presented significantly to view, so that they are obliged to be quiet and see their exports into that country filling its Treasury, while Japan's receives comparatively little for the English imports. Take the one thing of tobacco, for instance. The duty upon the Japanese article in Great Britain reaches $2,600,000 a year. Compare this with the paltry $960,000 which is the whole amount Japan gets for everything imported of English production.

It is all very well to talk about the benefit received from intercourse established with foreign nations shown by her quick adoption of progressive ideas, but the truth is, Japan began to decay from the moment the American and English treaties were made. Her diplomats were no match for those of the Western countries, and when British manufactured woolen and cotton goods were admitted at a duty of 5 per cent. ad valorem, which will not pay the cost of collection, the door was opened for any amount of swindling in the way of the entrance of cheap products.

It seems as if the only idea of Europe is to crush Japan. She is growing financially poorer every day, and so long as her treaties remain as they are at present there is no hope of retrieving herself. As said before the British Government refuses to make any change which shall make a difference in the revenues from unhappy Japan, and the latter is not in a situation to use compulsion, by refusing longer to submit to such a one-sided arangement. The future of the unfortunate Japanese, notwithstanding their readiness to adopt progressive ideas is not a bright one.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

NO parcels can be taken to the House of Commons now by strangers. They might prove to be Fenian infernal machines. Nor can there be any gathering of strangers in the lobby of the House. And the London police are keeping close watch upon all the surroundings of the ministers. There is a big Fenian scare.

JEFF DAVIS AND ANDERSONVILLE.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS, whose undisturbed enjoyment of the blessings of life and the adulation of his dupes for the past 16 years, is a monument to the generous mercy of American people, reiterates in his book his old sneer at the genuineness of the sufferings at Andersonville. It is natural that he should do so. He is aware, though he does not admit it, that he will pass into history as the most ruthless destroyer of the human race of this century. NAPOLEON bears no comparison to him in this respect, because the Conqueror of Europe never shed blood or evoked wholesale human misery without political reasons that seemed to him sufficient to justify the means employed to gain the end. But the verdict of history on Mr. DAVIS will be that he was capable of and did cause the slaughter of countless hecatombs of men, and scattered ruin over a smiling land, for no higher object than the gratification of his own personal feelings. He unblushingly confesses so much in his abuse of his Generals for not protracting the war long after it was apparent to every one that such a struggle was utterly hopeless, and that to continue it was simply to causelessly murder that many more gallant men. And Mr DAVIS also knew, quite as well as any one else, that if LEE and JOHNSON had postponed their surrender 30 days it would have prevented crops being planted over the whole South, and 11 millions of people would have been visited with all the horrors of such ghastly famine as usually attends so great and destructive a war as the Rebellion was. This illustrates how little Mr. DAVIS cared for human misery, when his piques and prejudices were concerned.

As regards the genuineness of the horrors of Andersonville, we have only these facts to present, which seems to preclude the necessity of any argument on the matter:

Andersonville really began about the middle of May, 1864. This was when the prisoners captured after the beginning of the operations of the campaign of 1864 began to arrive in large numbers. The prison really ended about the middle of September, when the bulk of the prisoners were removed to other prisons. In those terrible four months about 12,000 men died. These men were not weaklings from the hospital; they were not even the usual class of men gathered at a recruiting rendezvous. They were vastly better than these. They were the hardy veterans, seasoned by years of service, and from whom all the feeble and ailing had been rigorously weeded out by field service. We all know the wonderful tenacity with which these men clung to life; they had a stock of vitality which it seemed impossible to destroy. They were unquestionably the most difficult to kill of any men on earth. Yet for all this in four months from the time of their entry into prison over 12,000 of them were dead. Two out of every three did not last so long as four months These are figures taken from the Rebel records and which even Mr. DAVIS can not dispute. When these facts are admitted the case is made out. It is unnecessary to detail the pangs, or the hardships which brought about this terrible mortality. We know that they must have been more terrible than the imagination of man can conceive of to produce such awful results in so short a time. We know that nothing but the most awful sufferings could have rent the bodies and souls in twain of those active, vigorous, high-spirited young men; we know that not one of them died until he had waged a gallant, even desperate resistance, with the grim destroyer.

Against this knowledge all DAVIS's sneers, all the strenuous denials of all the accomplices in that stupendous crime will avail nothing, and Andersonville must go into history as the foulest blot upon the civilization of the 19th century.

PATENT LAWS.

The patent laws in Great Britain are quite a contrast with those of this country. The charges are very much greater, and the time for which the patents are issued are shorter. The English fee is first about $200; at the close of the third year a second one is demanded of $250 more, and the end of the seventh calls for $500 additional. The term is for 14 years, instead of 17, as in this country.

In consequence of the expense and the immense amount of routine made necessary by the English law, the number of patents issued there yearly will not compare with the number here. In the effort to give every body the benefit of their own ideas worked out into some invention, often the most trivial affair of no earthly use to anybody is patented. The mass of worthless patents is almost incalculable. This would not matter so much if it did not open the door to an almost endless amount of litigation, for it is an undoubted truth that there is nothing absolutely new under the sun in the way of inventions, and it is hard to tell where the old idea ends and its product and successor begins. As a consequence the inventor usually gets little pecuniary benefit, while the patent lawyers reap the harvest.

A bill is now before the English Parliament for reducing the costs of patents and lengthening the term. It would be a good thing if one of an opposite character could be brought before Congress. There is a happy medium between the English and American laws as at present constituted, which it would be well if both countries could reach. The result would be to encourage the production of really valuable devices, and to diminish the number of articles that are good for nothing but lumber.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing postpaid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of LOCKE, and the Weekly BLADE one year.

PITNEY says he is tired of being made a [scapegoat, and threatens to go on the stand, and make it generally lively for some other people. PITNEY is on the right track. Encourage him.

"GEN." BRADY'S BLUFF.

MR. T. J. BRADY, late Second Assistant Postmaster General, has written a bold and defiant letter to his attorneys, in which he demands immediate trial, and makes a number of charges against the Attorney General's Department, and assumes the attitude of a martyr. He speaks of "certain persons of depraved character, who are under pay from the Government to procure testimony against him," and declares that he believes "these persons will, to accomplish their purposes, commit perjury themselves, and procure others to do so." He asserts that the Attorney General is employing "irresponsible detectives," who, "through the medium of press dispatches and correspondence daily sent out from the National Capital to all quarters of the country, influence public opinion, and thereby to that degree unfit the minds of fellow men for a fair and impartial trial."

This is all very fine, but it must be remembered that Mr BRADY does not stand simply in the light of a man who has been accused of a single crime, and therefore entitled by reason of previous good character to a suspension of public opinion until his guilt is judicially determined.

His is a crime that the courts of the country cannot adequately reach, can not properly try, can not sufficiently punish. They can try him, perhaps, for embezzling a few thousand dollars, and consign him to the penitentiary. But this is wholly inadequate to the requirements of the case. His principal trial and severest punishment is received at the bar of public opinion, before which he is now arraigned on indubitable evidence of having been guilty of the grossest malefactions. No legal quibble or technical defense will avail him before this tribunal. Nothing short of a miracle will change the verdict against him.

Mr. BRADY'S letter is simply a bit of brazen bluff. It is an artful assumption of readiness for trial, and anxiety to have the same hastened up, but there is more than a suspicion that he purposely delayed this eager appeal for trial until the Court which is to try him had adjourned for the season. At all events, before the year is up he will have all the trial he wants.

THE FRENCH PHILOSOPHER.

The death of M LITTRE, the French philosopher and free thinker, seems to have caused a deal of feeling outside of that aroused by the loss of so great a man. On the one side are the Catholics rejoicing that at the last moment this apostle of infidelity came back into the Church and received the sacraments for the dying counting this as a triumph for the Christianity taught by their creed. On the other are those who had followed him in his line of free thought, who looked upon him as a leader, relying upon his clear, acute intellect, his strength, and his judgment, and who felt deeply chagrined that he should desert the principles which he had taught and supported so long, giving the lie, as it were, to his whole life.

These very facts would seem to do away with the necessity for such chagrin on the part of his disciples. Had he recanted his belief when in full health and strength, then a vital blow would have been struck at the principles which he had labored to maintain. As it is, even though he yielded when dying to the wishes of his family and friends, nothing really is proved one way or the other. Mere opinions and the forms expressing them matter little to one who is standing face to face with the great change. The question then is, whether the life has been pure, and true, and above all, conscientious; whether duty has been faithfully done as a man and a citizen, and how near he has come to the best use of what was given him in this world.

Whatever M. LITTRE may have done at the last, his written works, right or wrong, are what will live and have an influence in the years to come. Concerning his death, however, EDWARD KING writes to the New York *Evening Post* as follows:

They say that a smile flitted over the old man's lips as he lay dying, and when his family had brought a priest to his bed-side some thought that it was a smile of submission—that it indicated his reconciliation with the Church whose formalities and exactions he had disdained during the whole of his manhood and his glorious old age. But it is more probable that the smile was a gleam of pity from the philosopher's spirit, pity for those who were determined that even against his will he should not die outside the pale of the mother Church. "Sir," said Louis Blanc to me once, "I knew a mother who fought with her dying son, and who drove away from his bed-side, by sheer physical force, the friend whom he had stationed there to see that, when the death agony came, a priest should not be brought in. The mother conquered, and the friend concluded the crucifix thrust into his stiffening hands in spite of his own wish to the contrary." Such things are common in France, and it is not strange that the occasion to catch the philosopher off his guard was watched for. Friends had been set to prevent this, as the positivists did not wish to see one of their chief glories observed by apparent weakness in presence of the mystery of death; but it was in vain. The family triumphed, the priest came, and it will be given out that in his last moments M. Littre wanted the guiding hand of religion. Yet nothing can be more certain than that he did not ask for spiritual guidance; or than his unfaltering adhesion to his principles up to his latest breath.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly BLADE. The Nasby letters from Europe have commenced, and we offer the BLADE three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R. LOCKE (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the BLADE.

SEVERAL newspapers in speaking of the death of ex Sen. LANE, of Indiana, say that he ran on the ticket with BRECKENRIDGE for Vice President. The Indiana LANE did not train in that crowd. JOE LANE, of Oregon, was on the Breckenridge ticket.

THE experience of CONKLING and PLATT in securing "vindication" will serve as a warning to all Senators hereafter. It will be many a year before their example will be followed.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

MR. CONKLING'S STRENGTH.

All there is of CONKLING is the handle of the Machine, which GRANT helped place in his hands. Without this he is almost nothing. No prominent man in our politics—certainly none on the Republican side—has been so fearfully overrated. His followers, satellites and dependents have clamored continuously in laudation of his oratorical powers, and yet he has never made the impress upon his audiences that dozens of other speakers do. No one remembers a thing that he ever said; no one recalls a brilliant apothem, a striking generalization, a philosophic formulation that he ever electrified an audience with. Not a sentence of his coinage lives in the minds of the people; not an original idea of his ever commanded attention. This intellectual barrenness would not be possible if he were at all the giant that his blowers insist that he is. No man, speaking as much as he has, and from such exalted rostrums as he has been complimented with, could help, if he had a spark of genius, saying some telling things which people would remember. It may be replied, on the other hand, that he has also escaped saying exceptionally foolish things, which is true, but this is an attribute of mediocrity—not genius.

An examination of his leadership shows that to be of quite as inferior character as his oratory. If we recall the many opportunities for displaying leadership which have occurred since Mr. CONKLING'S entry into public life, we shall see that his directing hand was not conspicuous in one of them. Doubtless he sympathized and acted with the Republican party during the stormy Reconstruction period, during the Flat money lunacy, and the other contests through which the Republican party has passed in the last 15 years, but if he were a man of such unusual parts why did he not make his support noticeable by its vigor and effectiveness? A great leader could not have hidden his light under a bushel in those exacting days. As the homely adage has it, those were times when if a man had anything in him he showed it.

What, then, has made him so prominent? First, a magnificent talent for self-assertion, such as no other man in the Nation possesses. Next, the leadership of the strongest political machine in the country. This machine is not, as most people imagine, a thing of his own creation. It is an instrument which has been constructing in New York State for a half century or more; generations of scheming politicians have labored at perfecting it, and its strength and efficiency have been made greater each year. Before CONKLING rose to the surface the head of the machine was FENTON. He was not agreeable to some of GRANT'S cronies, and consequently the President lent his influence to depose him, which was done by putting the control of the patronage of the State into a clique of which CONKLING was the head. He owes all his elevation above the heads of men entirely equal to him in all respects—he owes all his national reputation to the pushing power of the Machine, and all that sustains him now is that fragmentary portion of that Machine which still remains under his control. As it daily becomes more apparent that he will never be able to be of service to the Machine, his grip upon it relaxes visibly, and in a few weeks he will be as dead politically as his predecessor—REUBEN E FENTON.

NEW INVENTIONS.

The world moves along so rapidly in these days in the path of progress that it might almost be said invention had taken on seven league boots in order to put civilization upon the highest plane it is possible to reach during the present century. One improvement follows another so quickly that people have hardly time to realize one change before a second is upon its heels to astonish with its novelty.

In nothing is this more evident than in the increasing applications of electricity to various operations of life. It appears now as if it were to be the motive power of all machinery, the producer of the artificial heat used in business places and dwellings, and the source of illumination in all of the large cities. It is employed to some extent for every one of these purposes now, and when it is remembered how few and short the years since it was made of any practical use, since anything was known of it save as it flashed in vivid lightnings, these things seem truly wonderful.

Not long since the BLADE noticed the experiment in Prussia of an electric railway and that it was an undoubted success, although the authorities would only allow it to be applied to the moving of cars upon a street railroad.

Of less importance than this perhaps, considered with reference to the wants of people in masses, is the invention by a Frenchman of a tricycle moved by electricity along the streets of Paris. The power is stored in what is called a secondary battery of PLANTE'S make, and two small DEPREZ electric motors. The vehicle was an English tricycle, weight 400 pounds, and moved about as fast as an ordinary carriage is driven. The inventor hopes to contrive a way to work it faster, and he will probably succeed.

The next thing to be expected is the construction of a larger vehicle which shall be propelled in the same way, and which will do away with the necessity of horses. Timid people will be delighted at the prospect of no runaways from frightened animals, although it is possible that electricity may not always easily be kept in hand. Meanwhile, the question: What invention comes next?

OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

We are mailing thousands of our new posters, illustrating Nasby's travels in Europe, to applicants from all quarters. It is a comical illustration of the old Parson, and we mail them free to any person who will post them in a conspicuous place.

IT seems to be a question whether the comet now disporting itself in the skies is an entirely new visitant or is one who has been viewed by mortal eyes before. Prof. STONE, of the Cincinnati Observatory thinks it is possibly the one of 1807, which was first discovered by an Italian monk, in September, and observed until March, 1808. That was very brilliant and had a nucleus which measured in diameter 538 miles. The present celestial visitor, according to Prof. SWIFT, is increasing in brightness which shows that it is approaching the sun or earth, or perhaps both. It is to be seen in the northeast in the early morning hours.

PUBLIC SERVICE.

JAMES PARTON says in the current number of the *North Ameriaan Review* in discussing "The Power of Public Plunder" that there is no public service in the world which has so absolutely spotless a record as that of the notaries of France. For 400 years they have transacted the law business of the nation at rates which in this country would appear ridiculously cheap to the merest tyro in the profession, and yet they live well and contrive to gather together comfortable fortunes. These positions can be bought and sold, or descend from father to son for several generations, consequently they are of no uncertain tenure dependent upon the will of the people, but a business which once entered upon, will continue a life time, or during good behavior.

A certain preparation is necessary in order to obtain a license. A person must serve as an apprentice for seven years, and for one year he must have acted as chief clerk to some notary. Then he is allowed to charge a fee prescribed by law for his services, and nothing more. His business is made certain because there can be only a limited number of notaries at any one time, and no legal document is valid unless it has a notary attestation. At the same time his license is forfeited if he, in any way, commits a breach of trust. For the four centuries which this system has been in vogue in France, there has been none of importance committed by this branch of public service.

Mr. PARTON cites this example of purity in official place to prove his position that one of the great evils in this country, and what leads to the plundering which is constantly going on, what gives the opportunity for manipulation by party bosses, is the absolute uncertainty of the tenure of office, while at the same time the salaries attached are entirely insufficient to make a return to the man who gives up his legitimate business to accept the place and its duties. He says, and truly, that were a large part of these offices left open to the highest bidder, and all that was demanded were requisite qualifications while the place could be forfeited only by misconduct, the public service of the United States would be vastly improved. As it is, a vast amount of money is expended at every election—how much few imagine who are not behind the scenes—and when it is over comes the parceling out of offices by the victorious party "bosses" to the hungry crowd who have obeyed orders and thus contributed to the general result. They know that they are sure of the bread and butter they have won only so long as the present condition of things is maintained, and it is therefore little wonder that they often hasten "to make hay while the sun shines." It is rather a matter of surprise that so many men remain honest exposed to such temptations.

The outcome of the present system which Mr. PARTON calls one of "organized distrust" is the great frauds that have shocked the country semi occasionally ever since it was founded. It is now he thinks, time to try whether the change of greater certainty of tenure and a compensation which shall give the office holder a chance to make a comfortable living and something over will not give the country a purer service than it has ever possessed in the past.

THE PROPOSED STRIKE.

According to a special in the Chicago *Tribune* a general railroad strike is in contemplation to take effect about the first of July. The whole force of the locomotive engineers is engaged in it and the effect will be, unless their demand for a higher rate of wages is complied with, to stop the running of every train in the country. By making it so general it is thought that it will be impossible for their employers to resist the movement. If this be true, it is easy to see that the matter is in the hands of the strikers so far as running the trains is concerned. It is equally certain that their action will paralyze every industry in the country, and that even if continued but for one day the loss to the business interests of the public would be almost incalculable. In the face of this truth they have the right to strike if their demands are reasonable. The question is, whether they are so, and whether the roads are in a condition to make a general advance in wages, for an increase in one department means an increase among the whole. If such a thing would cause a great shrinkage of values, and a diminishing or passing of dividends, the probabilities are that stockholders would prefer the loss caused by an entire suspension of business rather than that of running behind by larger operating expenses than they are able to pay. The whole trouble would be reflected back upon the engineers themselves.

The BLADE is not inclined to think such a step is in serious contemplation. It was tried once and ended disastrously, as it doubtless would again. The only outcome of the affair would be a loss which would in the end fall most heavily upon the engineers themselves. It is to be hoped that they will think long and seriously before allowing themselves to be led into a course which would only entail misery upon themselves and their families.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

IT is sad that MYRA CLARK GAINES'S life should be shadowed by such a tragedy as that occurring last Saturday night, when her son died by the hand of her son-in-law. Her grief is intensified by the fact that the quarrel was about herself, CHRISTMAS, her son-in-law, attempting to defend her against her son's complaints. They were partners in a mattress factory in Washington, doing business upon Mrs GAINES'S money.

THE NEW YORK STRIKES.

The strike of the brewers in New York has finally resulted in the refusal of the concession offered by their employers, and the consequent filling of their places by the latter. Several hundred men are therefore thrown permanently out of their regular employment, and it must be some time before they will be able to be comfortably fixed again. Some of them will, without doubt, experience some suffering.

It is a great pity that they did not feel it possible to yield a part of their demands, when a part was conceded. It is a mistake to suppose that because a thing is right and just, that no compromise can be made, or that it is not sometimes expedient. In the present case the Union would have done far better to have met the brewers half way instead of holding off for the whole loaf and finally getting none.

A new phase in a strike occurred last Friday and a most excellent one it was. The molders employed in some extensive iron works of New York dissolved their organization to the extent of giving permission to each man to go to work when and where he chose, if his family stood in need of the product of his labor. Of course this militates against the idea that in union is strength, but it also puts the responsibility upon the individual of deciding how far he can go with the organization without doing a lasting injury to his family.

A BRAVE WOMEN.

Miss BLANCHE ELTING, of Port Jervis, N. Y., has proved herself to be possessed of a courage and determination that would do credit to the strongest man living, and disproves utterly the assertion that women should not vote because unable to bear arms. She has shown that by simply using the weapons Nature gifted her with she could do what many a masculine would have shrunk from attempting.

The story of her exploit given by telegraph is brief—entirely too brief in fact, for so much must be left to the imagination. There is no word to tell whether she ever screamed at sight of a mouse or not. If history reported that she had, then would there be ground for believing that the habit was a mere feminine idiosyncrasy and not a sign of timidity. It would add also to the burden of proof already large, that while woman may shrink in view of small annoyances, or when she knows she can be protected, but when great dangers loom upon her view she rises up calmly and resolutely to meet the emergency.

Miss ELTING—so runs the story—went into her barn last Wednesday forenoon, but was recalled to the house by the barking of a dog. Going out she saw a man upon the roof, evidently bent upon effecting an entrance into the rooms below. In a voice which must have carried conviction of her meaning she ordered him to descend. It is not stated that she offered any inducement or made any threats of dire consequences in order to secure obedience, but whatever the influence, the result was that he came down. The natural supposition would be that her next words would bid him take himself away as fast as his two feet could carry him. On the contrary she collared him, not with a little feminine grip from which he could easily relieve himself, but one that held in spite of desperate struggles to throw her into the Neversink River. Bravely resisting his efforts she succeeded in casting him to the ground, and placing her knees upon him kept him there until help arrived, and he was secured.

An act of bravery like this deserves more than a passing notice, for many strong men would have been glad to let the fellow go without farther interference when he had not succeeded in obtaining and property.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

In the course of time every one of the 85,000 families who are now subscribers to the BLADE, will become possessed of a copy of the Revised New Testament. While most sensible people may never discard their old standard Bible to give place to the new, yet it is very desirable that every family have a copy of the revision to use as a commentary.

So many editions of this work have been announced for sale at various prices, that the purchaser is at a loss to know which edition is the best for the money. The many cheap editions in paper covers are unsatisfactory, as being printed in fine type, and trying to the eyes of both old and young. On the other hand the fine, high-priced editions do not meet with favor, as the masses are not yet disposed to invest a fancy price in a work they know nothing about. For the purpose of accommodating the readers of the BLADE we have made arrangements to furnish what is in our judgment the very best edition yet published, at the popular price of $1.00, postpaid by mail, as announced in our advertising columns on 5th page. This edition is a book of 500 pages, printed on good paper, with very plain long-primer type. It is an accurate re-print of the celebrated Oxford (England) edition, with all the marginal notes and the preface in full. The Addenda gives a list of readings and renderings preferred by the American Committee, recorded at their desire.

We are now prepared to fill orders by mail at $1.00 for thousands of this popular edition, and assure our readers it is just the thing for all. We also have the same bound in morocco at $1.50.

THE value of the whole foreign trade of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1880, was $1,503,593,404, the exports being $835,638,658 and the imports $667,954,746. The total trade with Great Britain and Ireland was $664,410,191 or 44 19 per cent. of the whole. The second on the list is France, while Germany comes in the fourth.

PARTY lines are about obliterated in North Carolina, the sole issue now being on the Temperance question. A vote is to be taken this Fall to ratify the action of the Legislature of last Winter in passing a prohibitory law, and the canvass is becoming very exciting.

A CANADIAN astronomer declares that July is going to be excessively hot, a month the exact contrast of June. The BLADE speaks of it in order to comfort the shivering humanity which longs for Summer skies and a few sultry breezes. Overcoats will soon be worn threadbare if the present state of things continues.

IT is thought that when the Postoffice matter gets straightened out, the Department will be entirely self-sustaining and possibly add something to the Government revenues. It is thought that at least $1,500,000 can be saved.

THE total acreage for cereals in the United States for 1879 was 118,665,619, and the yield nearly 3,000 millions of bushels.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In the bribery case at Albany little additional testimony of importance was elicited. Sen. Strahan having testified that John A. Davenport had offered him the Marshalship of Southern New York, provided he would oppose Conkling's re-election, the Committee heard Mr. Davenport in explanation. He said he (Mr. Davenport) had suggested Strahan's name to the President, and had himself asked Strahan if he would accept the office, but it was not true that the offer was coupled with the stipulation that its acceptance carried with it an obligation to oppose Conkling. The taking of testimony closed Friday, and by mutual agreement of counsel the case was left in the hands of the Committee, without summing up. There will probably be three reports made by the Committee—one by the Administration members, one by Conkling's friends, and the third by the Democratic members.—The personal effects of the late Vice President, Henry Wilson, including his library, correspondence with prominent men, and household goods, are soon to be sold at auction, at Natick, Mass. Mrs. Howe, Mr. Wilson's wife's mother, who is now 91 years old, will continue to live at the old homestead, and the estate will probably be rented to some person who will care for it.—Gen. Ord, who has lately returned from Mexico, says that country is waking up to its interests, and he expects to see it make rapid strides in material prosperity from now on.—Dr. Schliemann has lately returned to Athens from a tour of inspection in the Troad, and has since set out for Berlin. Among other discoveries he believes that he has ascertained the site of the altar of the Twelve Gods.—According to Sec. Blaine, there are more than 1,000,000 applications on file in the various departments at Washington.—Between 1841 and 1880 about three-fifths of the known supply of gold, obtained during four centuries, was poured into the market. Nearly one-quarter of the silver produced was also obtained during the same time.—A striking illustration of the depreciation in the value of landed property is afforded by a remark made recently by one of the richest noblemen in England, who, in conversation on the subject, said he should be glad to get a return of 1 per cent. on the estimated value of his land.—It seems that the attempt to naturalize camels in Texas and New Mexico was not, after all, an utter failure. The camels used for carrying freight across the California desert did not, for some reason, prove profitable, and they were turned loose on the Gila and Salt River bottoms. There they lived and bred, until now, it is said, they roam the lower Gila plains in large numbers, giving the *Louisiana Citizen* ground for the belief that they "will continue to increase in numbers, until a drove of wild camels will become as common on the western plains of Arizona as buffalo now are on the plains east of the Rocky Mountains."—The Attorney-General has decided that the Government forces must remove from the lands of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations all "intruders." That class is defined as all persons except Choctaws and Chickasaws. The exceptions to this definition includes employes of the Government and of Internal Improvement Companies, holders of permits from the authorities of the two nations, travelers and temporary sojourners, and white persons employed under the laws of the Indians as teachers, mechanics and skilled agriculturists. The right of holders of permits to remain is terminated by the expiration of their permits. Instructions will soon be issued for the removal of the "intruders" by the United States forces.—The excess of exports of merchandise over imports for the 12 months ended May 31, 1881, was $236,773,866, an increase of more than $100,000,000 over the excess of the previous year.—There are 42 women now studying medicine at the Faculty in Paris, three of these being American, 18 English, 11 French and 10 Russian.—The Attorney General has decreed that when a cadet fails at West Point, he cannot be reinstated by the President or the Secretary of War.—Goldwin Smith maintains his ground that Canada is ripening for annexation, and says that whether that is consummated or not, the belief is gaining ground that Canada will not long retain her present connection with Great Britain.—The last annual report of the Suez Canal corporation shows that its business has increased 40 per cent. in the past year, and that it is now paying interest on its bonds and handsome dividends. This fact will stimulate the inter-oceanic canal projects on the American continent.—Georgia furnishes school funds for its juvenile population to the amount of 83 cents per capita

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Standards.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 23, 1881.

All weights and measures must have some standard by which their fidelity can be tried. If a measure is claimed to be short how is its deficiency to be shown? Measures and weights are not for one generation, but in all civilized countries are the subject of record, and the measures of land, especially are carried from century to century. Hence the great importance of having both measures of length and capacity which can always be accurately ascertained. We say that three barley corns make an inch, but we do not trust to barley corns to make out the inch measure. That has been handed down from generation to generation through the ages, besides being preserved with the yard and other measures among the archives of the British Government. Somewhere these measures were originally derived, cannot now be ascertained. They are in general use in many Nations with slight variations.

The measures of the Bible are uncertain because their standards have been lost and their names do not convey any idea of their value.

We cannot know what a cubit or shekel, or a yard or an inch is without referring to something to compare it to. It was exactly the difficulty which was intended to be met by the metric system. The French savants saw the importance of having some standard that was of larger meaning and did not depend on mere local authority. They took an imaginary, geographic circle—the meridian of Paris—and divided the quarter of that circle into 10 million parts, one of which is its unit. The system which is thus based on the quadrant of a circle, came so near to being truly scientific and is otherwise so simple that by its decimal features that it has attained to very considerable success, and is largely used on the European continent. But the great public convenience of making a change so radical will probably prevent its adoption in English speaking countries, especially as it has come to be known that it is really inaccurate and not quite what it claims to be.

In a former letter I quoted Prof. Barnard as saying that if the work was to be done over again it would not be based on a circle, but on the polar axis of the earth, which is a straight line (imaginary) running from pole to pole through the earth's center. The length of this line is easily measured, is always the same, and can be consulted at all times and by all persons and authorities. In 1884 Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, lectured at Leeds on "the Yard, the Meter and the Pendulum" as standards of measure and found traces of complaint against them all. In the course of his remarks he said that the earth's axis of rotation was the only fixed and immutable line that is of equal importance to all men and all nations, and that if our measures of length were based on that line they would be "the purest and most ideally perfect imaginable."

That axial line is, by British measure, 500,000,000 inches in length, and the plan of Herschel was to take the half of it and divide it into 1,000,000 equal parts, one of which should be our unit of measure. This would be a measure of 25 25-1000 British inches, which he proposed to call the geometric cubit. This might well be a standard for all the world, but it addresses itself especially to those who have become accustomed to English measures, since its elementary unit differs only by the breadth of a hair from that already in use. The geometric inch is exactly one one-thousandth (1-1000) greater than the British inch—that is to say, for every thousand British inches, one more must be added to make the measure exactly equal to the geometric inch.

What has brought the measures of the great Egyptian pyramid into special notice at this particular time is the fact that the scientific men who have spent so much time in the determination of that stone building have found that one of its principal measures was this geometric cubit of the English astronomer; and that the measures of those who built the pyramid were either derived from the axial line of the earth or had been exactly fitted to it by some strange accident. The indications strongly point to the probability that the builders of the pyramid were informed as to the spherical shape of the earth, that the length of its polar diameter, its ring around the sun in the path of orbit, and the exact time it makes in its annual circuit.

I need not stop to discuss this extraordinary statement; but, whatever may be thought respecting it, it seems to be true that one side of the base of the great stone building, measured in Herschel's geometric cubits, shows a length of 365 242-1000 which exactly corresponds to the days of our year, including the five hours and 48 minutes, which make it necessary to add another day every four years. It also seems to be true that the entire base, expressed in geometric or pyramid inches (25 to a cubit), represents, in the same way, 100 times 365 242-1000. It is also apparently true that the circle derived from the light of the pyramid contains the same number of inches as the base, and represents 100 years. And it is still further apparently true that the diameter of this circle, multiplied into the polar diameter, or axis of the earth, gives our distance from the sun in almost the exact figures of the most recent astronomical observations.

In view of these facts we can hardly resist the inference that the polar axis of the earth was known and had been measured by the builders of the pyramid, who had derived their cubit from its length in precisely the way suggested by the English astronomer. It may also fairly be thought that the inference recently made in this BLADE that our inch has not been derived from the length of three barley corns, but has come down to us, through these long ages, from the early learning of the "land of Egypt," and perhaps some will think that it ought to be restored to its place in the geometric cubit. But it is the single fact that the pyramid cubit and the geometric cubit are of exactly the same length and probably derived from the same axial line that should fix our attention in this connection. Because it is evident, from the fact that we need not go to any foreign land or discipline our organs of speech to any foreign jargon in order to secure for our country a suitable standard for the improvement and readjustment of our weights and measures. All that seems to be needed is to conform more exactly to the standard already provided, and on which our measure of length was, in all probability, originally based. This can be done without any change which the great body of our business men would feel. The cubit inch and English inch differ only a hair's breadth. But we also need, what has been such a factory in our country and which is the real advantage of the metric system—the decimal gradations. Those gradations, marked on an instrument conformably with those now in use, would soon familiarize themselves to our people and we should have, without any great changes, what Sir John Herschel declares to be "the purest and most ideally perfect" system of weights and measures that the world has yet seen.

BUCKEYE.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Its Advantages and Disadvantages for Emigrants.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

CENTRAL FERRY, W. T., June 11.

Scarcely a day passes that I do not see people coming to this country with the intention of obtaining land and making homes for themselves here among us. On inquiry I find that nearly all are from Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Illinois, and most of them seem disappointed in finding the country so rough and hilly. Many are so disgusted at first sight that they turn back before staying long enough to see for themselves whether the country has any merits of its own or not. How it is that these people get the idea that this is level country, similar to Iowa and Illinois, I am at a loss to determine. But such is the case. Now, if these lines should meet the eye of one thinking of bettering his or her fortune by moving to Washington Territory, to such I wish to say: Do not expect to find a Paradise, or even a nice-looking country in Eastern Washington.

But those hills are not such a scare crow to one who has lived here any length of time. They go to work all the same; build houses and fences; plant out fruit trees and in a few years find themselves in possession of a comfortable home and an independent as Alexander Selkirk. Yet there are many here who seem dissatisfied and determined to maintain the reputation of Americans for growling. I have lived 21 years in Washington Territory, and

HAVE NEVER SEEN AN ENTIRE FAILURE IN CROPS,

although there are seasons when they are not as good as others. All the varieties of small grain do well, 40 bushels of wheat to the acre being nothing uncommon. Corn is raised sufficiently to supply the home demand but can not compare with Iowa in that particular.

STOCK RAISING

at the present time forms as much, if not more, of a branch of industry than farming, especially in those localities too hilly for actual cultivation. But the rapidity with which the country is being fenced up by actual settlers, makes the future look blue to stockmen generally, and the question is more frequently asked than answered, "What are we going to do when the range is played out?"

The past Winter was one of unusual severity, and told with sad effect upon bands of sheep and cattle, as their bleaching bones scattered over the hills will testify. Taking the chances of a light Winter has well nigh ruined some and injured many. Although the farmers are now so much the losers in this respect, they have their corresponding losses in the low price of wheat, which is only worth about 35 cents per bushel in the warehouses on Snake River. Wool is bringing on an average 18 cents per pound. Until cheaper transportation is obtained for the produce of this country than is now afforded by the O. S. N. Company, we need not look for more prosperous times than at present. Many indulge in the hope that when the railroads are completed, which are now being built, the power of a grinding monopoly, which for the last 20 years has "sinched" our people most unmercifully, will be in a measure broken; time will tell. The company spoke of keeping from one to three steamers running on Snake River as far as Lewiston, the head of navigation at present. This is a small town situated in the fork of the Clear Water and Snake River, just over the line on the Idaho side. It had its stars the days of '61-'62, when the mines in various places throughout Idaho were first discovered.

Perhaps it may be of interest to some that I give a few passing remarks on Western Washington, or what is more commonly called the Puget Sound country. To such I will say that as a lumbering country it has not its superior in the civilized world, but is far behind many for agricultural or stock-raising purposes. He who attempts to clear up a farm in any of those river bottoms has a life-long job before him. Nevertheless, there are many going through the ordeal and think they are the most fortunate people in the world in having timber handy. Nature goes to extremes in bestowing too much there and not enough here. The construction of a railroad, connecting the two sections would be highly beneficial to both.

H. M. J.

An Old Soldier Talks.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

A short article in last week's BLADE, written by an Iowa soldier and bearing upon the position Gen Grant is taking as to the Conkling-Platt affair fits the mind of many a rebellion soldier, and reminds me of a piece of steel which has been manufactured from iron, tempered, hammered, ground, polished to the highest degree, and for many years used as some gentleman's razor, eventually by some mishap it lays for a time in the sun, the temper is drawn by the hot rays, and it becomes a worthless thing.

Gen. Grant has filled high places in the gifts of the people and equally high in the hearts of brave noble and faithful soldiers and citizens. The question now comes to one who was an admirer and supporter at Vicksburg and some other places, is our old General getting like the once famous razor, loosing his temper? Is the far-seeing General upholding a conceited officeholder for the mere reason of "Senatorial courtesy?"

The voice of the people of this country would quickly say, Down with Conkling, Platt and all such men. We have plenty of material for great men in the common walks of life, and when the times demand that they should come forth there will appear many who will make as bright stars as any of the present or past. This Nation is as highly blessed by the present head man "who dares to do right," though "Senatorial courtesy" be raised against him. We want more just such men to legislate, and less of "Senatorial courtesy."

A GUN AND DISPATCH CARRIER.

Lawn Ridge, Ills., June 24, 1881.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

A Rotten Bridge on a Mexican Railway Gives Way.

Over Two Hundred People Burned and Crushed to Death.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 25.—A most horrible accident occurred late Friday night on the Morilos Railway, in Mexico, whereby over 200 people were burned and crushed to death. The scene of the catastrophe was on the river San Antonio, near the Village of Mailpois. For some time past this section of the country has been swept by fierce storms, swelling the creeks into torrents and laying waste many fertile fields. The bridge spanning the river at the point mentioned, although known to be unsafe, was still in use when the fated train bearing soldiers attempted its passage. The result was a crash, as the undermined supports gave way, and the engine and cars were hurled headlong down the chasm.

Scarcely had the magnitude of the tragedy become apparent when a new horror was added. The freight van, comprising a portion of the train, was consignment to alcohol. This took fire, and a subsequent explosion contributed much to the loss of life.

The few who escaped uninjured at once applied themselves to the rescue of their less fortunate comrades, but it was some hours before the exact extent of the tragedy grew apparent. It is now known, however, that 13 officers and 192 privates were either killed outright by the fall or roasted to death, while 50 others sustained hurts of a more or less serious character. The train was entirely consumed.

When information of the sad event reached this City, the excitement was unbounded and crowds thronged all the news centers anxiously awaiting particulars. Never in the history of the Republic has so frightful a casualty been chronicled, and its occurrence, it is feared, may still further prejudice the popular mind against railway enterprises. However, the "Los Gringos," as the natives term all outside barbarians, can come in for no share of the blame in this connection. The Morilos road is a narrow gage line, built by Government subvention and is entirely the work of Mexican engineers. It was first opened to the public on the 16th inst.

In addition to the loss of life already reported, it appears that the engineer and fireman of the ill-omened train were scalded to death.

THE CALIGRAPH.

The "Beautiful Writer."

"Caligraph" comes from the Greek *kalos*, (beautiful) and *graphein* (to write). The meaning of the word is therefore "Beautiful Writer," and certainly nothing was ever more appropriately named than the little machine which was invented and perfected by Mr G. W. N. Yost, and is now manufactured by the American Writing Machine Company, at 213 West Thirty-first street, New York. This "writes a hand" that puts to shame the work of the finest penman, and writes it, too, at a rate from twice to four times as fast as he can. When it is written every word and letter is as clear and distinct as large print. A letter written by it can be read unhesitatingly and without spectacles by the oldest, and dimmest-eyed people. A day's use of one of these machines is the most eloquent testimonial in its behalf that can be produced, because such use never fails to convince the user that the machine is indispensable to him, and that it is a costly waste of time to do without it any longer. No invention since the sewing machine equals it in saving nervous wear and tear, waste of tissue, trials of temper, and expenditure of time. The price has been put at a figure that enables every one to have a machine. It is as necessary to the business as a desk, and the time is not far distant when no merchant will dare to inflict upon his correspondent the illegible scrawls that now pass for letters, because the use of a caligraph will be considered a part of business etiquette. Send to the American Writing Machine Company, 213 W. 31st street, New York, for a circular giving terms, description of machines, etc.

Washing Machines.

The domestic labor saving machine that, of all others, has been most generally accepted is the wringer; the utility of this was so manifest, and the contrast between turning a crank with ease, and wrenching the muscles of the arms and upper part of the body generally, in twisting the water out of a large sheet, so great, that in most cases prejudice gave way and the wringer tolerated. Perhaps its resemblance to a wringer is one reason why the "Walker Washer" has so rapidly become popular, and has been used by those who could see no merit in machines of other styles. It is simple, easily worked, and moderate in price. The machine is manufactured by the Erie Washer Co., Erie, Pa., who give other particulars in our advertising columns.

WASHINGTON.

German Immigrants Locating in Virginia and North Carolina.

The Cause of the Trouble in Indian Territory Being Considered.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—An ex-Congressman, who is taking much interest in the Speakership contest, says the Stalwarts will have a selection of their own for Speaker, and Crowley, of New York, is mentioned. This theory of a Stalwart fight, however, seems to be an extreme view. Should the Republicans be defeated in Frye's and Morton's districts, it will render the organization of the next House doubtful, but advices received here from Maine are that the election of Dingley, Republican, to succeed Frye, is assured, as the Democrats and Greenbackers are not fusing harmoniously against him. The Republicans admit that the election of a Democrat in New York to succeed Morton, is probable. Paul and Fulkerson, Readjuster members from Virginia, will vote with the Republicans in the organization of the House, as Mahone did in the Senate. These two votes give Republicans unexpected strength, and assure them control of the House.

There are eight candidates named from the Republican side, as follows: Keifer, of Ohio; Kasson, of Iowa; Hiscock, of New York; Robeson, New Jersey; Burrows and Hubbell, Michigan; Reed, Maine; Orth, Indiana. Keifer is the most active so far, but the interests of Kasson are not by any means being overlooked, as he has some powerful friends. Hiscock also has considerable outspoken support, but how the fight in New York between the Stalwarts and Administration may affect his prospects cannot yet be told.

Congressman Keifer, of Ohio, is here in the interest of his election as Speaker of the next House. It is settled that Keifer will be Ohio's candidate and will have all the backing and influence of the State. It is claimed for him by some friends that he will also have the support of the Administration. It can be stated though that the Administration will not take any part for or against any candidate for Speaker in the organization of the House. While the President might feel grateful at the election of Keifer, a former colleague and present friend, he has other friends who are candidates for Speaker, and will not even intimate a preference for any man. The new members of the next House are coming to Washington now for the purpose of getting acquainted in all the Departments and of looking around before they enter upon their duties when Congress meets. The candidates for the Speakership are meeting these new members, and introduce them in the various branches of the Government. All indications point to a lively contest over the next Speakership.

RETURNED.

Pres. Garfield, Sec. Hunt, wife and daughters, Postmaster Gen. James, Attorney Gen. McVeagh and Col. Rockwell returned to the City last evening from Long Branch.

CONKLING'S MONOPLY RECORD.

The Washington Chronicle has the following: "It amuses the Clerks of the Patent and Land offices to read that Mr. Conkling has an idea of running as anti-Monopoist candidate for the Presidency, or that he expects to be returned to the Senate on such a claim. The records of the Patent Office show that in all the cases that he has appeared in there, he has been an advocate of monopolies. It is well known to them all, as well as to most newspaper readers, that he was the counsel of that monster of monster monopolies, the Western Union Telegraph Company, for years, and that he has appeared before the Patent Office every time in the interests of that corporation. By the Land Office records it is as plainly shown that he has always been employed by the great railroad corporations, and has strenuously advocated their claims and grabs."

TURN IN THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

Several thousand German immigrants have passed through here within the last few months for settlement in Virginia and North Carolina, nearly 2,000 locating near Salisbury in the latter State. This Southward turn of immigration was brought about by the agency established by the associated railway lines in Virginia and the Carolinas.

HARD TO ENTER WEST POINT.

The difficulty of entering West Point may be judged by the result of the examination of candidates for admission just concluded. There were 132 young men of the number appointed who reported to the Academy. At the physical examination the doctors rejected 12. This left 120 candidates. Of these the examining board rejected 58. So that the present fourth class consists of 64 cadets, one of the smallest classes ever entered at West Point.

THE INDIAN TROUBLES.

The trouble in Indian Territory arises mainly from different interpretation of the treaty stipulations and permit laws passed by the Choctaw and Chickasaw Legislatures in 1876, requiring merchants, farmers, mechanics laborers, etc., who are citizens of the United States, to pay a small yearly tax for the privilege of plying their different vocations within the limits of these Indian countries. The Secretary of the Interior in 1877, decided these permit laws imposing taxes upon foreigners were without authority, so far as the collection of tax was concerned. Many white settlers and individual Choctaws and Chickasaws construed this decision to permit persons to enter the country without the consent of the Indian authorities, and since then many whites at the invitation of individual Choctaws, have established themselves in the Indian country, and ever since refused either to remove or pay yearly tax. The question of the validity of these permit laws was submitted to Congress and referred to the Judiciary Committee of the Senate in 1877, who reported the laws are not invalid. See Kirkwood being pressed on the one hand by the Indian authorities to aid in the expulsion of all intruders and on the other hand by the friends of the white settlers to prevent expulsion, and in view of the uncertainty of the laws bearing on the matter, has decided to submit all the legal questions involved to the Attorney General for his consideration, urging a speedy opinion from him. In the meantime Agent Tafts has been directed to request Gov. McCurtain to suspend action under the "Permit" laws, until further advised by the Department. Sec Kirkwood to day received a telegram from Fort Smith, Ark., embodying resolutions adopted at a mass meeting of citizens of that place, yesterday. The resolutions complain that the Indian authorities of the Choctaw Nation have passed a law exposing a very large tax upon all white persons without Indian rights who carry on any trade or occupation within the Territorial limits of the Nation, and deploring the action of the Choctaw Nation in attempting to force such a law at a time when such enforcement would work great injury, hardship and suffering upon the white settlers. The Secretary is earnestly implored to take such steps in behalf of the people as in his judgment may be necessary to postpone the enforcement of the law in question till the present growing crop is gathered.

THE STAR ROUTE RING

seize hold of everything possible and try to turn it to some account in their behalf. They have represented Congressman Money, of Mississippi, Chairman of the House Committee on Post-offices in the last Congress, as denouncing the Star Route investigation as a smut-machine. Money said to the Western Associated Press reporter to-day that he never used such language; that, on the contrary, he heartily favors a rigid investigation, as he learned of and pointed out abuses in the Star service when a member of the Postoffice Committee in Congress. Money came here to obtain a correction of an allusion contained in a special dispatch to a New York paper to himself in connection with the man who got a Star Route contract in which the man was spoken of as Morey's friend. This fact was used to make it appear that a Congressman who had had the position as Chairman of the Post office Committe and had superior facilities for knowing about the star service, disapproved and denounced the investigation. Like other attempts of the ring to belittle and weaken the investigation this has failed.

NEW DEAARTURE IN THE PENSION OFFICE.

Since Mr. Bentley left the Pension Office, there has been a revolution in the work of clerks. Heretofore, it has been the custom not to require the testimony of the examining surgeon in a pension case until the other testimony had been passed upon. Deputy Commissioner Clark, however, issued an order that this medical testimony be called for in all of the thousands of cases pending, consequently nearly all the clerks are engaged in sending out the necessary notices to applicants. It is stated that this testimony will be very valuable to the office in case of the death of an applicant before his case is settled.

RENEGADE INDIANS

Murdering Cattlemen and Soldiers on the Frontier.

Cavalry Reinforcements Hurrying to the Rescue.

DENVER, June 25.—The Durango Record says: Gen. Hoffman, who, after the murder of Maj. Thurman and Smith on May 1st, went to the scene of the difficulty with troops as a guide, has just returned. He says an Indian war is on hand. After the above murder two companies of troops went to Mancas and found all cattle men organizing to drive out the hostiles. They collected 154 men, and on June 3d went into camp with the troops, and sent four scouts to the Pahute's stronghold. The troops left on the 4th, supposing the cattle men were going to round cattle.

The troops went to the Blue Mountains, 10 miles from the Indian village. The Indians fled and built barricades. The troops were given orders that if the Indians opened fire to return it, and the men were almost crazy to get a chance at them. The cattlemen not appearing Col. Crofton, commanding the troops, discovered their object was to fight. On the evening of the 4th, the cattlemen elected officer Dawson Captain, William May Lieutenant, and started for the Indian village—a force consisting of 49 well armed men and 12 pack mules.

Sunday, June 5, the paid men were left at O'Donnell's cabin, and the military, being out of rations, returned to the Big Bend of the Dolores. Next day 12 Indians appeared at the cabin, waving a rag, and as they claimed to be friendly, they were permitted to come in. They stated they were bound to Uncompahgre, but were afterwards discovered going in the direction of the cattlemen, and had started in pursuit of a big herd of horses. Running short of provisions, O'Donnells and Robinson were sent after beef. While killing the beef 12 Indians were discovered. The two men fled in the direction of the troops, but were killed. The remainder of the men followed the Indians to Sierra Lasal, at Head Mill Creek. Last Thursday morning, while they were getting cattle, the Indians attacked them, killing Willis and Robbins of Mancas, and J. H. Eskeridge, and the Wilson brothers. All the settlers in Grand Valley are supposed to have been killed. Eighteen or 20 of the original party of cattlemen are missing for several days, and are supposed to be killed—among them Ike Stockton.

Four companies of the Ninth Cavalry, under command of Capt. Carroll, and a detachment of the Thirtieth Cavalry, from Ft. Lewis, started for the seat of war in San Juan County, Utah, 125 miles west of Durango. The Pahutes are renegades from three tribes of southern Utes, who show no signs of hostilities.

The German settlers of Bluff County had half their cattle run off by the Navajoes. An outbreak is threatened and a massacre feared.

Lieuts. Davis and Hall, from Fort Lewis, have arrived since, and report further fighting at the seat of war, resulting in the death of William May and seven Indians.

THE COMET.

Opinion of Prof. Draper—He will Photograph the Comet.

NEW YORK, June 25.—A reporter of the Tribune called on Prof. Draper last night at his house to learn how the comet might be expected to behave. "Considerable confusion has arisen," said the Professor, "from the discovery so nearly at one time of two different comets. The comet discovered by Dr. B. A. Gould at the National Observatory, Buenos Ayres, is entirely distinct from the one just announced by different observers in this country. The comet visible in South America, of course, could no more be seen here at the same time than the Southern cross. The two celestial hemispheres are as distinct as the terristrial."

"Is the comet just observed in the United States a new or old one?" asked the reporter.

"That is hard to say as yet," was the reply. "I consider it of little consequence, however, whether the comet is a new one or an old one. Its interest to me is two-fold. First, the possibility is that it may be photographed, and, second, the facilities which it offers for a spectrum analysis. No comet has been photographed, but I have an apparatus ready for an attempt. I have already succeeded in photographing the Nebulæ in Orion, which no one ever did before, nor, indeed, after me. To night I hope to get the first impression of a comet. I like to get a dig at those fellows across the water, you see. The tail of this comet is very voluminous, thus increasing the facilities for obtaining a spectrum analysis."

"Is the comet to destroy the world this year?"

"A comet is of such subtle consistency that it would probably be dissipated by the atmosphere before it reached the earth. The nucleus might possibly make a little splash where it struck, but there is not the faintest danger to be apprehended. Mother Shipton doubtless selected 1881 at random. It is the opinion of physicists that the matter of which the earth is composed is eternal."

A GEORGIA COON

Attacks a Boy—Desperate Fight for Life.

ATLANTA, June 25.—Little Henry Cooper, while fishing in the Alapaha River a few days ago, had his attention attracted, and on looking behind him discovered a large coon approaching stealthily with his ears turned back. Before he had time to consider the situation the coon sprang at him and seized him by the leg and began biting and squalling at a terrible rate. The boy was being badly hurt as well as frightened, and set up a tremendous squall himself, at the same time making all the resistance possible against his unwelcome visitor. He first seized the intruder with his hand, whereupon the coon bit him severely in the arm. The fight was kept up some little time, during which the coon "got in his work" of laceration on the arms, hands and legs alternately until the boy's mother, who happened to be about 100 yards from the interesting scene arrived. The anxious mother, in order to relieve the boy, seized the coon with her hands, whereupon he fastened his teeth in her wrist, and for a little while the contest was lively between the three. The desperate coon in the meantime seized upon the boy's arm again, whereupon the mother took from the boy's pocket his knife, and after disemboweling the coon he still held on firmly to his victim, and not until his throat was cut did he relax his hold.

WAYS OF THE WORLD.

An Ambitious Young Man with Two Thousand to Invest.

He Bites at a "Partner Wanted" Advertisement and is Fleeced.

NEW YORK, June 27.—In a morning paper, published on the 2d of June an advertisement appeared calling for a person with several thousand dollars to invest in a remunerative safe manufacturing business. Among those who saw the advertisement was a young man named Adolph Liebes, who had arrived on the 16th of May from Guatemala, Central America, with a view of embarking in business in this city.

He was favorably impressed with the advertisement and sent a letter to the newspaper office, which was answered by a visit from a sleek and glib tongued man, who called at Mr. Liebes' boarding house at No. 152 East 52d street, and introduced himself as Mr. Hammond, a safe manufacturer, desirous of entering into business. Mr. Hammond unfolded his scheme and dilated on it at great length, but, understanding that Mr. Leibes was a stranger, said he would give him time to think the matter over, and also kindly offered to take him around and show him the city.

With Mr. Hammond as his chaperon Mr. Liebes saw the sights, and, at his invitation, accompanied his guide to a handsome brown stone house in West Twenty fourth street, where the chaperon said he had friends to whom he wished to introduce him. A number of gentlemen were seated in the handsomely furnished parlor when the two called, and, after considerable desultory conversation, one of the party proposed a game of cards to while away the time. Mr. Liebes accepted the offer of one of his hosts to take a hand, which, before the evening was over, cost him the sum of $500. When he left the house, a sadder and wiser man, he spoke reproachfully to his friend Hammond of his losses, and the latter magnanimously stated that he would see that he lost nothing by his evening's amusement, and would try to reimburse him for his losses.

The next day Mr. Liebes received a note from Mr. Hammond, in which the writer expressed his regrets at not being able to visit him at once as urgent business called him out of Town. This was the last heard of Mr. Hammond. A few days afterward another advertisement appeared in the *Herald*, plausibly worded, calling for a gentleman with $2,000 to purchase an interest in a patent wood pavement right for the City of Chicago. Mr. Liebes nibbled at the bait again and wrote a letter to the advertiser, who called a few days afterward at the boarding house. The person this time was an individual of strictly business air and get-up styling himself Mr. Foster. He explained that he held a two third interest in a patent right for the City of Chicago for laying wood pavement, and that he and his partner in this right, a Mr. Jardine, had large contracts for paving in Chicago. Mr. Foster introduced Mr. Jardine, and exhibited his title to the patent right, which was engrossed in a printed form, and offered Mr. Liebes a one third interest of his and Mr. Jardine's share for $2,000, stating that they only consented to sell a portion of their interest on account of being temporarily pressed for funds.

The credulous South American had been singed once, however, and therefore, although he was much impressed by the dignity and high tone of the visitors, asked for time to consider their proposition. This was cheerfully granted and they stalked politely away with the air of millionaires.

On the evening of the 6th inst., Messrs. Jardine & Foster called again on Mr. Liebes, who had not yet made up his mind about becoming interested in the patent right. They proposed that he should take a walk to the Rossmore Hotel, where they gave him to understand they were stopping. On arriving at the hotel, Mr. Foster was accosted by a gentleman, who handed him a letter. After reading the missive, Foster introduced his friend as Mr. Burnett, from Chicago, who had come to New York with a view to buying their interest in the patent right.

Mr. Burnett said he was willing to offer $8,000 for their share and to at once pay down the money. Foster replied and said that Mr. Liebes had the refusal of an interest in the patent and that they were awaiting his decision. The Guatemala "sucker" swallowed bait, hook and all at one gulp. He went home on the impulse of the moment and brought his money to the artful firm of Foster & Jardine, who, in return, handed him a document purporting to be a one third share of their interest.

The partnership being thus formed, Jardine & Foster produced a number of bonds, which they said were valued at $9,000, and, after discussing as to who should take charge of the bonds and Liebes' money, it was finally agreed on that the whole was to be deposited with the hotel clerk, and only handed over when all three were present. Jardine gave the clerk the bundle with that understanding, and received in return a receipt which he took charge of. They then parted with the agreement to meet the following day at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mr. Liebes waited the next day patiently for his partners, but they evidently had more pressing business on hand, as they did not put in an appearance. When he called at the Rossmore Hotel, the victim learned that the two men and another, whom the clerk had supposed was Mr. Liebes, had taken the package deposited in the safe a few hours after it had been left there.

Mr. Liebes now understood that he had been duped, and lost no time in visiting Police Headquarters, where Inspector Byrnes heard his story.

The men described by him were recognized by the Inspector as a clever gang of Western swindlers. Foster was recognized as one Seeley, a noted confidence man; Burnett as Joe Gray, Jardine as a swindler named Johnson, and Hammond Mr. Liebes' first acquaintance, as Joseph Eaton. An indictment was procured against them, as they had all left the city for parts unknown and it would be necessary to bring them to this city, if captured, on extradition papers.

Through an advertisement in a Philadelphia paper, Inspector Byrnes obtained a clue, which, on Tuesday caused the departure of Detectives Williamson and Lanthier for the above named city. They got on the track of the men they were after and succeeded in arresting Seeley, otherwise Foster, in his hotel. Johnson and Gray heard of their confederate's arrest and fled, but Gray, who came to New York for safety, was captured yesterday in a saloon up town. Eaton was also caught and the two last named are now locked up in the cells at Police Headquarters.

Death of Henry Stanberry.

CINCINNATI, June 27.—Hon. Henry Stanberry, ex Attorney-General under Pres Johnson, is dead. His death occurred at 98 Fifth avenue, New York City, at 11 o'clock Saturday night. He was born in New York City in 1803, studied law at Steubenville, afterwards was a member of the bar at Lancaster, Ohio, was confrere and an intimate friend of Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, the elder Thomas Ewing, Hocking, Hunter, Sen. Thurman and others of that class. His residence for several years has been in Kentucky, four miles south of Covington.

Mrs. Lincoln Making Her Will.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 27.—Sen. David Davis has left for Springfield in answer to a telegram requesting his presence at the bedside of the widow of Pres. Lincoln. He was executor of the estate of Mr. Lincoln, and it is thought the object of the visit is of a business character, Mrs. Lincoln being desirous of making an arrangement about the disposition of her property.

New York Spirit of the Times.

EQUINE INQUIRIES.

A WORD FOR THE HORSE.

The "Cracks" of the Queen City.

Cincinnati Correspondence.

Our sporting fraternity throughout the whole country, as all know, have their semi-annual meeting on the turf. Whether they meet along the rock-bound coast of New England, and tread a track so close beside the snowy beach that the music of the hoof-tread commingles with the music of the surf, or whether they transport themselves to Kentucky's pleasant hills and valleys, 'tis the same. The horse will be their theme. And "the horse" will be at all times and places a fitting subject to discuss. The man who loves his horse loves his friend, and *vice versa*.

Whenever we meet with a man who will bestow proper kindness, food and care upon his horse, there we have found a man who, in time of need will be true to his fellowmen, and consequently a true man. The laws of association, strong in man, are likewise strong in the horse. And the latter full well knows the hand that smites it harshly or the one that strokes it lightly, and tends to its sores and bruises. A curious instance of sagacity in the horse occurred recently in the stables of Mr. A. Toughman, situated on North Elm street. Mr. T. has for a long time been in the habit of using St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, in his extensive stables. Among Mr. T.'s many horses is a great, powerful Canadian draught horse. This animal in course of time got so that he knew the St. Jacobs Oil bottle very well. So well, in fact, that one day recently on Mr. T.'s return from business, upon entering his stable he caught him licking the sore shoulder of a beast who stood beside him; the animal, giving a wise survey to his licking work, turned his head, caught up in his teeth from the box used as its receptacle a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. He threw the bottle on the floor with violence enough to break it, and then deliberately licked up the St. Jacobs Oil and applied it to the cut. Readers, we have seen the laws of association belied by beings with less sense than Toughman's horse. The word has passed among us, and when we see a man who won't try the Oil we say, "He is worse than Toughman's horse."

How many thousands there are beside Mr. T. and his horse who do use St. Jacobs Oil! There is, for instance, B. Meartz, in Cincinnati, on Plum street, just opposite the City Buildings, who always keeps a supply of the best horses and—St. Jacobs Oil, in case of necessity. That gentleman says it is the best remedy ever used in a stable. He told us this in a conversational way recently, and the gentleman's word is away above doubt.

In Cincinnati, living at No. 16 Woodward street, may be found Mr. Michael Kelly, boss drayman. This gentleman, in reply to our inquiry as to whether he used St. Jacobs Oil, said:

"I would not try to do without St. Jacobs Oil. I could not do it. Draught horses, like livery horses, receive so many bruises, cuts, sores, etc., that in my opinion, no sensible man will try to do without St. Jacobs Oil. Say for me that I have used it a great many times, and have always found it the very best remedy in use for horses. By the way, I have used the Oil in my family on several occasions, and had I the time to day I would like to tell you of its effects. You know my time is up, but be sure and call on me again some day."

Telling that courteous gentlemen that in future we would be pleased to call on him, we bade him good-day, turned our own horses—which, by the way, know the good of St. Jacobs Oil—toward the Reading road, thence to Montgomery pike, to the palatial home and stables of Capt. George K. Howell. After a friendly chat, a sumptuous dinner and a fine drive, the Captain laid himself out for horse talk. Said the Captain:

"'Little Elk,' the four year-old mare which you saw in my stall, is my favorite. I regard her as a wonderful resurrection. About a year ago, and just after my mare had made her 2:19½ record, she took a very aggravated case of rheumatism, either coming down the Sound or going up the Hudson river. She had more red flannel around her legs than would make shirts for all the colored boys handling her. I had given up all hopes. I never expected to see her on the turf again. One day a celebrated Irish trainer and driver looked at my mare. 'Cap,' said he, 'why do you not cure your mare? She has got the rheumatism.' 'Can you cure her?' I asked. 'I will cure her in a week if you will let me have my way,' he replied. I told him to take her in hand. I knew she would not be worse; I never expected to see her better." The Captain paused a long while, and the changed expression of his countenance would make Jacob smile, as, rising to his feet, the Captain said: "Why, hang me if my mare was not driven in three days, and all through St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. St. Jacob's Oil, my friend, brought about a resurrection." "Then, Captain," said I, "truthfully and fairly, St. Jacobs Oil is the wonder, is it not?" "You are right," said the Captain.

Being in the neighborhood of Chester Park, Cincinnati's beautiful driving grounds, upon which have appeared most, if not all of the great horses of the day, it occurred to me, knowing that preparations were being made for the coming Spring trot, to call. We did so, and were soon in conversation with the justly celebrated William W. Bair, the best known horseman in the United States, a gentleman who brought out "Maud S," owned by William H. Vanderbilt; "Katie Middleton," owned by R. C. Pate; "St. Julian," and several more of the very best horses in the country. Said we to Mr. Bair: "In the management of horses, Mr. Bair, must not a trainer possess veterinary knowledge, and know what to prescribe for their ailments?" Mr. Bair replied: "The horse has had in the past as varied forms of treatment as men. Now, when the horse is afflicted with such ailments as stiffness, bruises, cuts, etc., there is but *one* article that should be used, and that is St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I know all about horses, have applied several remedies, and can say without fear of contradiction, that St. Jacobs Oil is the *only* remedy to be relied on." Mr. Bair being very busy, the scribe bade that courteous gentleman adieu, and drove away.

Having regained the City we drove up Court street, and reined up at the well-known fruit store of Mr. William Carroll, a gentleman who handles great quantities of imported and domestic fruits of all kinds, and of the best quality; stopping to make some purchases from Mr. Carroll at tempting stock, that gentleman, throwing the eye of a connoisseur on the horses, immediately fell to "talking horse." After praising our team, which we flatter ourselves is a pretty good one, thanks to St. Jacob, he, with the honest pride of proprietorship, invited us back to inspect his stables. Of course we could not refuse, and indeed it was a treat to enter so neatly kept and commodious a *hotel du cheval*. Mr. Carroll, in a manner which showed that gentleman's familiarity with the subject, showed us "the points" of his stock. "Mr. Carroll," said the writer, "have you ever had occasion to doctor horses?" Said that gentleman: "My dear sir, although you now see before you some fine horses, from the horse which is driven in my delivery wagon to the stud driven by my son, and which, by the way, is a 2:30 roadster, yet I have had an immense amount of trouble with them; what from rheumatism to the simplest form of sprain or bruise, there is not an ailment which I believe they have not had—ringbone, spavin; why, in fact, I really believe, everything they could have. I spent hundreds of dollars in veterinary surgeons' bills, which was money thrown away. There is a remedy, though, upon which I hit by mere chance, but upon which I will wager forever. It is St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy—the greatest remedy in the world. It cured my horses every time it was applied. "Here," said the gentleman, "is where I keep St. Jacob; you see I guard him jealously." Mr. Carroll hereupon opened for my inspection a closet, and arranged along the shelf the writer saw several bottles of St. Jacobs Oil. Said he, examining one of the bottles: "Do you find it an expensive remedy, Mr. Carroll?" "Expensive!" exclaimed he. "Why, had I known of it two years ago, it would have saved me hundreds of dollars; it costs a mere nothing—fifty cents per bottle; and each bottle will do more good that $50 worth of their so-called surg

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

HOME TALKS.

Poets sing of the beautiful Summer time of the world when the skies are blue, and every thing that grows seems trying to put on a glorious holiday garment. The cold storms of Winter are in the past, and their return does not appear possible. Roses bloom and fade and die, but as their fragrance is exhaled, other growing plants burst into blossom and load the air with their sweets. In the country great fields of sweet topped clover bend to the breeze and whisper stories of the eternal Summer time to every human ear that will listen.

But the poets imagination has a trick of passing over the discomforts of this same beautiful season. He never talks about the sultry heats that beat down so unmercifully upon the parched earth, rendering life a burden to all living creatures obliged to labor. He does not lisp a word about the merry mosketo of whom Josh Billings says, "the contented critter alwus sings while he works." In his glorious imaginings there comes no word of the weary working days when everywhere laborers in City and Country grow exhausted with their toil and absolutely sicken through a longing for rest. And by laborers we mean not only those who toil for the bread they eat each day, but they who are better off, farmers who dwell beneath their own vine and fig tree, and yet, who work harder through these same beautiful "poetical" Summer months than almost any other class of people. And this brings us to what we designed to say when we began our talk, about the necessity for change and rest every year for the overworked women in the households of people in moderate circumstances. It is a fact that there are more invalids made through the neglect of this sanitary precaution than can readily be counted. Human beings are so constituted that they need change, a variety in ways of living and doing. Everybody knows that to eat the same food day after day for weeks and months would be to break down the physical constitution completely. All good housekeepers take pains to have different as well as wholesome articles of diet upon the table each meal. It is just as important that other conditions be changed, not so frequently but nearer entirely. Surroundings, no matter how pleasant, become monotonous. The same round of duties performed day after day, year after year grows intensely wearisome, and in time exhausting. The whole system is depressed and the vital power lowered, while the individual may be utterly unconscious of the cause. The body readily yields to disease under such circumstances. But even if there is not serious illness, the usually pleasant tempered woman feels cross and irritable, and controls herself with effort, if at all. No doubt every woman who reads this can think of seasons when such an experience has been hers, if it is not now present.

These are the times when a change of air and scenes are an absolute necessity if health and usefulness are to be preserved. Even though it is hard to see how it can be managed, yet it must be even at what seems an impossible pecuniary sacrifice, and even if husband and children are left to shift for themselves a short season. We have seen the color come back to the wan cheek and the light to the sunken eye of one who seemed just ready to pass beyond the river, as the result of but one week's absolute rest and freedom from care, combined with a pleasant change of scene.

Be assured that this is no unimportant matter. Neither should it be looked upon in the light of a pleasure only, but as an imperative Christian duty. The very best work that we are capable of performing is what God demands of us, and it cannot be done with broken down bodies and consequent broken nerves. Every laborer needs rest and recreation in City or Country. Upon farms the change we speak of is more important to women than to men for the reason that there is more variety from week to week in the work of the latter, while it is done out of doors. Yet both would be the better for a little pleasure jaunt, a few days, or weeks, if possible, of journeying, visiting and sight seeing every year at the time it can best be compassed. Life would bear a broader, fuller meaning, and the light would come into many a darkened home from which it seems going forever. The most contented of human beings will become restive, or physically and mentally a wreck, if condemned year after year to one unvarying monotonous round of duties and pleasures. We hope every member of THE HOUSEHOLD will obtain a new lease of life and strength by some pleasant little journey or visit injected into the passing Summer or coming Fall.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

An Experience.

As "Aunt Pine" started to say to young housekeepers, 'there are so many things that may be said from different stand points." My advice is contained in this brief passage from experience: I was married at 17. (Now don't tell me that was too young. I know it. Little did I know what qualities I needed in a mate.) In two years my first babe came to live with us. I could easily do my work before, but the added care and tax of baby, gave me a feeling of weariness, which left little force with which to entertain husband and friends. I found our income would let us live and keep a girl. A good girl at a fair price was obtained—the best are the cheapest, and a good price ensures their staying for a greater length of time and better service. The relieved hands and heart found new vigor, and added more to the happiness of the family than the thought of $200 more in the bank at the end of the year.

Twenty years have come and gone. I have been up and down financially, but never regretted my choice between saving what little constitution I had and a little more money. Keeping help enabled me to entertain and visit friends, to enjoy what life offered me, to husband somewhat of strength to endure the trials which ate like canker into my life. When financial reverses came I was glad each time I had used what I needed, as it would also have fallen victim to an unfortunate speculation, and my health and strength were better preserved to perform the labor fallen fortune made necessary.

I ever looked after my household carefully. I taught my girls such management and so much of the philosophy of living as they were able to comprehend, feeling that a part of our work is to lift humanity up if even so little, that another may build thereon. I am one of those mistresses that believe the girl should serve the table, and that no effort on either side at making the girl's position in the family that of a friend or daughter can be quite successful, in the Towns and Cities at least.

I feel so sure if I am ever obliged to serve some good woman, I shall feel more genuine respect for myself to take the serving woman's place, knowing no stranger can become one of the family and has no right to intrude into the only hours in many families where they are all together during the day. In the realm of thought as we climb upward we ought to impart to others, such as are able to receive. "Cast not your pearls before swine." Aye, aye, Naomi, thou mayest dress them in dark clothes, and I have some nice home adornments I'll leave thee; but thou wilt find the silver and pretty things have been used daily

STRANGER.

A Mistake.

I noticed in last week's BLADE a writer coming forward, saying that my views in regard to "Charity" in my letter to the BLADE during the month of March were not very lucid or clearly expressed. I am truly sorry that my writing was so obtuse, or that any one for a moment would suppose that I would throw a garment of safety over an immoral girl. What I said was this, that the fact that these girls I spoke of were so silly as to suppose that mankind would tell the truth, and consequently fell from purity, either through ignorance or innocence, was no reason that I should bar their entrance to my house. The idea of trying to reclaim the fallen, and letting them alone till we are certain they are good, is rather an unique way of managing the business. Suppose the woman that was brought to Christ by her accusers had been told by Him to leave till her reform was assured. What would she have done? But no; our loving Savior kindly said: "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." While understanding the human heart He well knows that her accusers are as faulty as herself, as was proved then by their own consciences condemning them.

Whenever the secrets of all hearts are revealed, it will be surprising to see how many "earthly saints" will be polluted with the sins of earth. I hope the reader will understand my position now. Charity I believe lies in deeds not words.

I was amused last week at receiving a letter from a widow lady in Kansas, who to use her own phrase, wants to get married "awful bad," says she is on the "shady side of 50," gives quite a glowing description of her charms, also states that her brown hair is not gray, no false teeth, nor anything of those evidences which accompany fading womanhood. She has been already twice married, once to a doctor and once to a preacher. This next time I think she's better hunt up an editor, so if he should die she can advertise in his paper for "No. 4." She pleads with me most earnestly to try and get her a "hubbie," so knowing the immense circulation of the BLADE, I thought perhaps some old gander who reads my article, might like to mate with this goose, and I would mention it. If any octogenarian desires her address and will drop me a postal, I will send it to him, but now don't all rush at once because my P. O. box is not very spacious, and postals cost money. This widow you must know is as poor as Job's renowned turkey, because you see if she was rich, she might buy her a husband, like the Baroness Coutts. When the census returns of these United States shows that there are more men than women, it is too bad that so many are toiling life's pathway "all alone," when the aim of the general run of womankind is to get a husband somehow or anyhow, so they're only married, that's enough. A good many of them find out it's rather too much of a good thing, but like sheep jumping over the bars, they'll every one try it, if they can. So mote it be.

I have felt so much sympathy for Gen. Garfield, annoyed as he has been at the very beginning of his auspicious reign. Between the severe illness of his dear wife, coupled with the barking of Conkling at his heels, he has had enough to upset the equilibrium of any ordinary man. One would naturally suppose it was Conkling elected President in place of Garfield. I am afraid the gallant Roscoe has just "cut off his nose to spite his face." I do hope Gen. Garfield will have the nerve, never to back down from the position he has taken. I confess I'm surprised at Gen. Grant taking sides with Conkling. I used to think Grant was the "boss man" of the United States, but if he throws his influence to aid those spiteful Senators, he has showed a "weak spot" in his arms, that naught can ever conceal. I deeply regret the disunion in our Republican ranks, as it will but serve the interests of other parties who are longing for power.

In my opinion the honor of being President is dearly bought, when a man has to suffer so much mentally, and I know that in his soul Garfield often longs for the olden days when he enjoyed peace and quietude in the bosom of his family, but as the "die is cast" and he is President I hope all will try to sustain him in his Presidential power. If not, better have no ruler, or let Conkling have his way and keep better and abler men as mere tails to his political kite.

I am glad to see that "Nasby" has survived "seasickness" and the perils of the deep, and we are once more cheered by the light of his humorous letters. I hope they won't try to "boycott" him while he resides across the waters, for if they should the BLADE readers would rise like a mighty wave and sweep Johnny Bull and all his fraternity into the very middle of nowhere.

MRS. M. J. GALPIN.

Waterville, Kan.

What to Wear.

What a vexed question the dress question is, particularly with us women. Sometimes I have found it in my heart to wish that we had but one style of garment, and were all compelled to conform to it. I think it is the Christian duty of every woman to look as well as she possibly can. To make the most and the best of herself in appearance is right and proper, and one should exert herself for that purpose just as she does to keep her home in order, because it is her duty. But how shall she look her best? Just there the trouble comes in. What shall she wear, and how shall it be cut, made and trimmed? All religionists of every denomination unite in telling us that a Christian lady will dress plainly, without unnecessary ornaments of any kind, and I think they are right. Some time since a woman came from England, on a religious visit, and she was in our Town and at our meeting, dressed very fine, shirred here and there, and ruffles at the sleeves of her basque, and some of the hard working, honest women, in some parts of our County, said they thought her inconsistent, to profess sanctification, and at the same time dress so richly, and that it was unnecessary for a woman to pay $1,000 for a sacque—her companion wearing one that cost that money, and was a professor. The lady that preached, and her companion also, were members of the Society of Friends, and had credentials, given by their English friends, proving them to be women of good standing in the Society, with fair records. Circumstances alter cases. These women were rich and accustomed to richness in dress. They were all that they professed to be, pure, high-toned women, working zealously in the cause of truth.

Is a woman prettier in a plain dress than in gay attire? Who can tell? It is possible, I know, for a woman to look well when plainly dressed, even an elderly woman, and to attract attention, too, for, some months since, a lady came to my house to see the people pass on the Fourth of July—the last Fourth—because she could not see them from her own door. Just across the street, a woman with grown sons and daughters, and snowy hair, stood in her own door, dressed for church, with the folded white kerchief, and gown without knife plait or ruffle; and while throngs of gaily dressed people, with banners and music, went by, the lady at my front door said to me, "I can look at nothing but that woman; she is so pretty." She was beautiful, and dressed in good taste.

I was in the ladies' room, at Richmond, Ind., on the 15th of last April, and while awaiting the coming of the train, I had little to do except to study the characters about me. Just before me sat a woman, of what age I am not prepared to speak definitely, but her complexion was bad. All the rose had long since fled her cheek, and its place was filled by deep wrinkles. She wore a soft crowned bonnet, with a very long, heavy, lilac colored plume, passing from left to right about the crown, and the contrast between the gayety of the dress and the faded, wrinkled face was not pleasant. She might have made herself up to look better, perhaps, and she had a right to do so. I did not set out to speak of gayety or plainness, but only of good taste, and the fitness of things, and to say that I am troubled just now, because I think it right to look as well as I can, that it is my Christian duty to dress becomingly, and I cannot tell which would be most suitable to my style, a Llama shawl or a Satin de Lyons dolman, neither can my neighbors tell me. But one thing I do know, I want some suitable kind of a wrap.

MOSS ROSE.

"Ouch!"

A woman sat in the dewy twilight and watched her husband mow the yard with a patent lawn mower, a little red painted toy, which she confidingly supposed to be constructed of wood—later, when the "iron had entered her soul," she found out what it was made of.

Her fond gaze rested on it as the serried ranks fell before it, and she thought how she would like to run it, if their yard was only larger; but she would take it some day, when she was through house cleaning, and trot it out into the illimitable suburb of prairie at their back door, and whiz it back and forth between sunrise and sunset all day, just for fun—this foolish woman thought. "And I won't leave any such ridiculous little jags of grass sticking up here and there, as *he* does, either," she remarked, when he had finished, as she reached for the handles and prepared to try it. It was an obstinate thing, if it was little, and it bore down tremendously for a wooden thing, too, but she yanked it round the flower beds, and around among the shubbery, and rushed it for those "jags" with arms akimbo, and toes well turned out, a la Spoopen Syke.

"The moon looked coldly down;" "the air bit shrewdly," the shades of night swallowed the sleepy little town, and still that woman toiled on. There was a fascination in conquering the patent thing, and besides she was growing gloriously expert. She charged on every blade, and when not a sturdy spear remained to show fight she sought her wearied couch.

Morn came. No matter how wearied your couch is, the vandal morning comes around all the same. But there was a sudden hitch in that woman's housecleaning.

I think—yes, I was that lunatic—that I might lie on my backbone and fresco the ceiling with a long-handled whitewash brush, or dust off the picture frames, if some one would bring them to me: I lie very still and watch the man plowing away, out on that infinite expanse of prairie, and wonder what sort of a man he is, and if he would turn his shining 'share aside for any "wee, modest crimson tipped flower," and call it "bonnie gem!" and I am very meek, "swift to hear and slow to speak," and I don't jump around much, because—"Ouch!"

"Fellow women!" if you want to mow, wait till you have cleaned house. As for me, I shall mow no more. I have a detestation for all agricultural impliements—no *mower* for me.

And don't mow under the cold gaze of the unfriendly moon. She—the moon—will gaze on more misery, and never wink, than any other born thing; her "pale glimpses" are full of sciatica. Old Sol is the warmest hearted of all the heavenly bodies; clear across that 95,000,000 of miles he feels for us poor human mortals, and feeds us. When he turns the cold shoulder to us, how our hearts are torn with anguish; and when he smiles, oh! don't we lie

"With dreamful eyes,
Under the walls of Paradise!"

Let the God of Day superintend your mowing, if you don't want to feel like ye 'Ancient Mariner," with the dead albatross about his neck.

I didn't mean to be disrespectful to the moon: I trust she won't feel bad because I ain't 'round.

"What though my prospects all are blue,
Pray don't let that unsettle you—
Never *you* mind!—Roll on!"

ZIP.

Snuff Chewing.

An article appeared in the BLADE columns of the 9th on snuff chewing among the ladies of the South. It confined itself to Arkansas and Tennessee. Not having lived in either, I cannot say how it is there, but must judge them by their sister State, Mississippi. I resided in the latter five years, and what I say is true, for I know whereof I speak. I have seen some of the ladies (middle aged), claiming to be, and were, first class, where I lived, chewing their stick (which is a small limb of a plum bush chewed into a brush end). They would take out a snuff box, dip the stick in, and replacing it in the mouth, begin chewing, and should Dinah chance to enter, pass the box to her, when she too would take the stick from her mouth and give it a vigorous dive into the box and *vice versa*, should the other happen to be out of snuff.

I well remember how I was shocked one evening before I had been there long enough to become reconciled to their ways. A lady and some gentlemen were spending the evening at our house. We were all encircled around a capacious fireplace, it being Winter, and the lady took from her pocket a box of snuff and the inevitable stick, which she dipped in the snuff and commenced chewing and dipping, and chewing, and although sitting from three to four feet from the fireplace, would expectorate into it with as much adroitness as an inveterate tobacco chewer of the other sex.

I also know a lady whose husband was a Colonel. She told me that he had tried to induce her to leave off the practice of chewing snuff, by promising silk dresses, and in every way he could think of, but she would dip on the sly. Especially the sweet young ladies, with few exceptions, dipped, wherever we traveled in the State.

M.

A Corner Bracket.

I have learned to make a number of pretty ornaments for my house, and knit some pretty edgings, through THE HOUSEHOLD. As I have seen nothing like my corner bracket in THE HOUSEHOLD, I thought perhaps some of the readers would like it, as it is pretty and cheap. Take a thin board and have three shelves sawed to fit the corner, the largest and bottom shelf not to exceed 18 inches in length, and the other two each, a little smaller, put holes through the corners with a gimlet, then cover with red flannel; then take some red flannel and scollop it pretty, leaving the center deepest. Button-hole stitch the edge with white floss, then take black silk or velvet and scollop nearly the same, and button hole stitch this on the flannel with red floss, leaving the flannel about an inch below. Then take red velvet and cut oak leaves or any pretty leaf, and tack them on the silk or velvet. Have the center leaves the largest, and tack them on to imitate a vine. Then sew or tack these on your shelves. I have six red balls on each shelf, but it is pretty without balls. Then get a stick, each, of red and black dress braid, twist together, cut in three pieces; make a large knot in one end, then put through the holes in the largest shelf, and so on until the three are hung evenly, and as far apart as your taste will allow; then fasten the braids, and make a couple of tassels at the top.

If "Farmer's Wife" does not find recipes for coloring purple, pink and cardinal, I will send some to the BLADE.

OLSO.

Housecleaning Days.

The following came to our hands rather late to be seasonable, but it is good enough to find a place now and THE HOUSEHOLD will appreciate it:—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"You'll take your dinner cold to-day,"
Methought I heard the good wife say;
"For I've house-cleaning now to do,
And have no time to wait on you."

Alas! alas! the good man sighed,
"How much we suffer for your pride;
There is no dirt—the house is clean,
And no disorder can be seen.

"You waste your strength, and fuss and fret,
And that is all the pay you get;
And every thing is overturned
And half my treasures will be burned.

"And 'not a smile' or word of cheer
You'll have for anyone, I fear;
And then you'll be so tired and worn,
There'll be 'no peace for me at home.'

"So to some other place I'll go,
There ll be 'good cheer somewhere,' I know.
I can't see as I'm needed here,
(Such work is not for men, my dear.)

"Drudge if you will—I ll take my ease,
And leave you now yourself to please;
And when you get it nicely clean,
Perhaps you'll see me back again.

"For, really, when I'm home at night,
I love to see things fresh and bright
Men 'dread the mess this season brings,'
(They are such martyrs, too, poor things.)

"Some scold and mutter and complain,
While patient wives must work in pain;
Not *one* discomfort can they bear,
Nor dream *they* ought this toil to share.

"Nor think to speak a word of praise
After the poor wife's weary days,
While they can lounge in easy chair,
As cleanliness reigns every where.

"Be patient still, O sister friend—
Some day, *for aye*, these cares will end;
And in the house, not made with hands,
Accepted—*all* your work may stand.

"For the dear Master up above
Mark's everything that's done in love;
And His approval will be sweet,
When we our sheaves lay at His feet."

E. A. T.

The Schoolroom.

Never does the genuine teacher feel more deeply the responsibility of her calling than when she stands face to face with a school of little children. There they are, brimful of animal life, ready for work or for mischief, as their teacher may decide; nestling about in their seats, and displaying various tokens of that restless activity which is the normal condition of healthy, happy childhood. What shall be done with them? Government, so called, is practically done away with when children are kept so busy that they have no time to get into mischief. How shall the teachers direct their energies without crushing out that eager joyousness so characteristic of little children? Next to its home, school should be the happiest place a child ever knows. How shall this desirable result be accomplished? Briefly stated, the answer is this: By working in harmony with the laws of the child's nature.

Every child should be trained to know as much of himself as possible, that he may learn better how to take a proper care of himself, physically, mentally and morally. It should always be borne in mind by the teacher of little children that the elements of their physical growth must be recognized. These elements of growth are proper food, pure air, good light, and adequate service. The healthy development of mental powers depends upon a sound body and a well regulated activity of its powers.

J. S. KIMMELL.

Ligonier, Pa.

To Invalids.

If "Invalid" or other ladies afflicted with ill-health will write to me, giving age and symptoms fully, I may be able to suggest remedies or a mode of treatment that will be of benefit to them. I have been an invalid all my life, and often a most discouraged one, and can truly sympathize with those similarly afflicted. Advice and prescriptions given free to invalids of THE HOUSEHOLD when stamp is enclosed. I hope "Nina" will consult some *good* physician in regard to her face. I think carbolic acid should not be injected into the blood.

A palatable dish for invalids may be made as follows: Toast a piece of bread until nicely browned. Break an egg into hot milk, and when the white is cooked place the egg on the toast with a spoonful or two of the milk. Add a little butter and salt when it is ready for the sick one. One of my neighbors cured herself of dyspepsia by simply taking a draught of salt and water every morning before breakfast.

I would like to correspond with the sick ladies who read THE HOUSEHOLD, especially those suffering from neuralgia and weak back, headaches, etc. All letters will reach me safely addressed as below. "ALCYONE."

St. Charles, Saginaw County, Mich.

To Conduct a Language Class.

Instead of requiring a class of beginners to have text books and to retain in their memories a list of technical definitions as to the various parts of speech, rules, etc., have no text books about the class, but write the questions and their answers upon the blackboard.

Place the lesson before them, where they can all see, at once, what you are endeavoring to teach them.

Method: In using this, the object method, pupils will take hold with much more earnestness and confidence, and understand more clearly, than when they are constantly referring to the book, which, to give my own experience in the matter, does more toward confusing and bewildering than it does toward benefiting them.

But I give this method, not only for teaching beginners, but for advanced grades, also. After the pupils of a language class have learned the parts of speech thoroughly, and are ready to begin parsing, I find it an excellent plan, at the end of the present recitation, to write on the blackboard, sentences selected and prepared beforehand by the teacher, containing words to be parsed at the next recitation, and have them copy them in small blank books with which member of the class is supplied, and they can then study the lesson over during any spare time they may have before next recitation, either at their desks or at home, by which time they will have determined the disposition of all or most of the words assigned them.

Then call upon No. 1 to write the first word to be parsed, upon the blackboard and give its properties, using only the abbreviations, then call upon the others to criticise and point out the mistakes if any have been made. Next require No. 2 to write the next word, and so on until the seven has been completed. In this way we pick out to what extent each pupil understands the whole lesson, better than by any other method I have ever tried.

I would not advise the use of a text book in a language class until after the pupil has thoroughly mastered all the practical principles as taught in our English grammars, and then I would encourage them to compare the views of several standard authors upon difficult constructions, and by arguing amongst themselves, decide which author gives the best and most logical disposition of the word or sentence in dispute.

And now, while we are speaking of methods of conducting recitations, let me say just one more word, and that is no matter what subject we are teaching nor in what branch it may be found, whenever it can possibly be done to a good advantage, use chalk freely. The old plan of assigning to a class a certain number of definitions to commit to memory and after they have given them, word for word, as they are in the book, dismissing it without any object, exercises or explanation, belongs to the days of a driveling instruction; and in the language of one of most eminent educators of his age, "the days of a driveling instruction are past." LINDEN.

At Home in the Sunny South.

I am a constant reader of the BLADE, and as I see no letters from this part of the country, concluded I would write to the Household Department. I am much amused at a great many of the letters in the Domestic Department; our Northern sisters discussing their troubles with servants, dish washing, school teaching and so on. Now I will say that we Southern ladies do all our own work; washing and ironing, scrubbing, and all kinds of house work. We don't depend at all on the colored labor, as the negros absolutely refuse to hire to do house work. As for school teaching, I teach a public school of 35 scholars, never use a switch, go home of an evening, prepare (with the help of my daughter, a girl of 12) supper for my husband and children, wash the dishes, feed the pigs, and then we are all ready for a good social time. I find time to do my sewing and read all the papers and books that come in my way. Now, the reason why we Southern ladies get on so well with our work is, that we are satisfied when enough is done. Of course we don't have things exactly as we would like, nor as we have been accustomed to in the old slavery days, but when the work all falls on one's own shoulders, we do with just as little as we possibly can. As to "woman's rights," we have all the rights we want. The Legislature of our State has made us every provision and allowance that we wish, or *would accept*.

In reading of the severity of the last Winter North I can but sympathize with those who live in such a frigid region. Come down South and live in the land of cotton and beauty. No scarcity of fuel; we could supply the world were it accessable. Land is cheap and fertile, and we grow cotton, corn, sweet potatos, Irish potatos, peas, sugar cane, and other things. The land is adapted to the growth of all kinds of vegetables. We plant our gardens a few days after Christmas, and soon have an abundance of fine vegetables. Our stock range is good, and all kinds of stock do well. The country has no foreign emigration, nor do we want any, but the Southerners would be glad for Northern farmers to settle here. We Southerners are an indolent people, but make good livings with very little work. Northern people with their industry, thrift and economy would soon make a competence here. One can enjoy their own political opinions, and vote just as they please. The Southern whites always vote the Democratic ticket of course, and our colored voters the Republican. Labor commands a fair price and the laborers are scarce. MISSISSIPPI.

Inquiries.

Can any of the BLADE readers tell me where the Christian Family Almanac is printed?—G. O. T., Bear Grove, Mo.

Will the lady who sent the recipe for cure of rupture with oil of egg, please send it to Box 641, Shelbyville, Ill., as I would like very much to have it as soon as possible? Does she know this to be a permanent cure?—AN AFFLICTED.

Will some friend of THE HOUSEHOLD Department be kind enough to tell through THE HOUSEHOLD what would be the cost of a half dozen roots of trailing arbutus, to transplant this Fall, by mail?—MRS. N. MITCHELL.

Oblige an old subscriber by giving a recipe in the next issue of the Weekly BLADE for washing light colored wool cashmere, and method for removing spots.—MRS. G. A. HUTCHINSON, Fork Creek, Col.

All spots should be removed from the goods before it is put into the water, and the method must depend upon what they are and also the color of the goods. Benzine, which should always be used with caution because of its inflammable character, is one of the best and quickest means of taking out grease. A little rubbed lightly in the direction the warp runs will usually remove it entirely. Get the highly rectified benzine, such as first-class druggists keep. Chloroform rubbed on lightly and quickly will also remove grease. Unless done rapidly and finished by rubbing with a dry cloth it is apt to leave a slight stain. Fruit stains can usually be removed by a little salts of lemon. Frequently a lighted sulphur match held under the stain will drive it away. Acid stains, unless they be nitric, will yield to an application of ammonia, while those produced by alkalies, such as soda, ammonia, etc., will usually disappear by the application of acetic acid, diluted in a good deal of water. Of course the use of these things depends much upon color and material.

After spots are removed put the goods in warm (not hot) soft water and wash carefully. Lay it while still very damp upon the ironing board, with a linen cloth over it, and iron with a hot flat iron until dry. Press a fold down the center of each breadth, and the cashmere will look almost if not quite as well as new. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Can any one suggest a cure for a weakened sinew in the wrist?—MRS. T. A. O.

Will you please say to "Aunt Patsy" that I loaned my BLADE, and so lost the address which she gave me? I think we have met—not in the flesh, but I think our spirits have touched around other firesides. If she will write to "Zip," box 79, Keota, Keokuk County, Ia., I will gladly respond.

Do not think I know the lady from Wisconsin—wish I did.

Will the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD receive and answer questions or answers written on a postal card?—MRS. J. B. TERRY.

Certainly, if they are written plainly. And right here we want to ask members of THE HOUSEHOLD to write their communications with ink. Pencil marks rub out or grow dim before reaching our hands giving a great deal of trouble, and sometimes causing the letter or postal to be thrown into the waste basket.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will "Fannie Field," who wrote in the BLADE of the 9th inst., tell something about "Roop," and oblige. Also, if in possession of any knowledge of the best kind of of incubators to be had?—F. C ADAMS, Brookville, Kans.

Will some one of the members give a recipe for canning string beans so they will keep and be good next Winter, like those we buy. I have tried two Summers and dont succeed with them. I used the Mason glass jars both times.—DELIA M. FLANAGIN.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Fanny Field" desires to say to the lady who asked for her address, and to others who are going to ask for it, that she is a busy woman and has no time to read or answer one unnecessary letter; for this reason she declines to furnish her address to any person for any purpose. She has a market for all the fowls and eggs that she can spare, so that it will be useless to write to her on that subject.—F. F.

I was troubled with dyspepsia for 15 years, and after trying countless bottles of patent medicines, I settled down to soda, just common soda. It is the only thing that would ever give quick relief from those terrible sick headaches which all dyspeptics are subject to, and I find it relieves me of pains in the bones and neuralgia to some extent. I have been obliged to discard yeast bread entirely, as it was a great aggravator of dyspepsia, at least to me.—A. B.

M. J. V. I thank you for the recipe for making boiled cider pie, and I infer from the initials appended to directions for oak leaf edging, that you are the same. If any one will send to me the postage I will send enclosed a sample of oak leaf edging, and also a piece of diamond and treble diamond knit edging. I knit mine with knitting needles, except the oak leaf. I have invented my patterns. My address for the next three weeks will be Bevis P. O., Hamilton County, O.—MRS. H. M. G. JOYCE.

To kill a wart, touch it with carbolic acid a few times, then dress with sweet or castor oil. Care must be taken not to touch the surrounding skin. I have seen a mole removed by tying a thread around it and tying a little tighter every few days until it dropped off leaving no scar.

Tell W. B. Mart to try a piece of fly blister for his India ink.—FARMER'S WIFE.

"Susan" wishes for a "quinsy" cure. I think quinsy is different from a common sore throat. Stir hot water in a spoonful of soft soap till quite thin, stir into that fine-cut smoking tobacco till stiff, spread ¼ inch thick on a cloth, so the poultice is 2 inches wide and 4 inches long; tie on the throat with a strip of any old cotton cloth; leave it on several hours. I never knew it to stain the skin. A doctor told my sister of it.

Mrs. Mary Neely, here is a "chicken cholera" cure. Get ten cents worth of crude carbolic acid, put ½ of it in a pail of water, sprinkle it all around their grounds, especially where they eat and roost on the roosting poles, and where they wallow. If needful repeat several times during the season.—MALVINA FLEEK.

Recipes.

CUSTARD PIE.

"E. M. P." asks for a recipe for custard pie without milk. The wine and brandy may be omitted if preferable.

Beat the yolks of eggs until white; add 1 pint of boiling water, the rinds of 2 lemons grated, and the juice sweetened to taste; stir this on the fire till it thickens, then add 1 glass of rich wine and ½ glass of brandy. To be eaten cold.

This is delicious if boiled again after the liquor is added, and put in glasses on ice until very cold.—MRS. D. C. DANIS.

PICKLED ONIONS.

Take the small onions that are ripe, pack in a jar, make a strong brine and pour over them boiling hot, cover tight to keep them in, let them stand over night, then wipe dry and cover with boiling hot vinegar, with a generous supply of white pepper tied up in a thin cloth steeped in the vinegar.—D. M. H.

DOUGHNUTS.

"Anna" wishes a recipe for making doughnuts. Here is one from a great-grandmother, not one of mine though: 1 teacupful each of thin sour cream, buttermilk and sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful a little heaping of saleratus, 1 even teaspoonful of ground alspice, 1 even teaspoonful of salt; stir in sifted flour till still enough to roll.

Now for the other: Break 1 egg in a coffee cup, beat it a few moments, put in 1 even teaspoonful of salt, the same of saleratus, 1 tablespoonful, a little heaping, of sugar, the same of butter or lard, fill up the cup with buttermilk, pour all into a deep dish, stir up well, then stir in flour till stiff enough to roll.—MALVINA FLEEK.

BISCUITS.

I will send Mrs. J. M. Noll my way of making biscuits which I know to be good. I take a pan with flour in it, make a hollow in the center, then I put 3 cups of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 5 tablespoonfuls of lard or butter, 1 teaspoon levelful of soda, dissolved in half cup of hot water, stir with the knife first and then with the hand, just still enough so it wont stick to everything, roll about half an inch thick, bake in a hot oven.

CORN BREAD.

I promised this a long time ago: Take a quart of meal, scald well, let cool, then take a piece of light bread dough about the size of a large coffee cup, a spoonful of salt, a little sugar or molasses is an improvement to it, but it is good without; add flour so you can form it into a loaf, it seems to do better in a round dish. I bake it in my spider, when it cracks on top it is light enough for the oven; when it begins to brown, cover with a piece of paper to keep the crust from being too hard.

I would like some one to tell about those tomato cuttings so we could save some this Fall.—MRS. LIZA C., Plum Creek.

Exchange Wanted.

E. B. Gurnsy, Jr., Henryville, Clark County, Ind., desires to exchange certain books and pieces of music for other books and music. Needful information given on application to above address.

BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK.

The Alms Put on by a Man with a Dime.

New York Star.

We meet with some peculiar people in this metropolis of the Western world. The other night I dropped into a little restaurant on Fourteenth street, within the shadow of Tammany Hall, to drink a cup of coffee. As I sat stirring it a shabby genteel fellow, with a very nervous manner, stepped in briskly. He paced the floor for a moment, rubbing his hands and apparently in deep thought. Then he took a seat at a table opposite me. The proprietor—an old-timer and ex volunteer fireman—stepped forward.

"What'll you have, sir?"

"Damme, sir! What d'ye mean? Is that the way to address a gentleman?"

"How'd you have me address you sir?" meekly asked the proprietor.

"Why, come forward with a bow, and await *my* pleasure—after I've inspected the list of dishes hung about the room. Now, sir, I'll have pie—mince pie."

The pastry was placed before him. At the sight of it he turned purple with rage.

"What's this you have brought me?" he almost screamed.

"A five cent cut o' mince pie, sir."

"Sir, d'ye mean to heap your insults upon me?" he asked, rising from his seat in a towering passion.

"We have ten cent cuts, sir—the large mince. Will you be served with it?"

"I will, and at once. Sir, I am a gentleman. Is there anything in my appearance to indicate that I would be content to sit here and munch a miserable five cent pie?"

The proprietor served him with a ten-cent cut, and he ate it in silence. As the last morsel disappeared he asked for a newspaper. The cook meanwhile had been a delighted on looker. Catching his eye, the stranger thundered out:

"Here, proprietor! Isn't it possible for a gentleman to sit in your place without being gaped at by a scullion?"

The proprietor replied that he hadn't any scullions around, and almost simultaneously fire lit up that athletic cook's eye. In an instant there was a harness man running down Fourteenth street and shouting "Police!"

I believe that fellow, like many others, had been converted into a beggar on horseback by the gift of a dime.

Too Sarcastic by Half.

St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Gen. Grant told a reporter in this city yesterday that he regarded Roscoe Conkling as the first man in American life. It may not be out of place to mention that Mr. Conkling has for a long time regarded Gen. Grant as the second man. They ought to get together and agree on a ticket.

Garfield and Grant.

Chicago Tribune.

Gen. Grant is represented as having lately found fault with Pres. Garfield on the score that he "wants to please everybody."—a blunder, if it is one which Gen. Grant has been very far from committing since he returned from Mexico.

Our Young Folks.

EIGHT O'CLOCK.

Eight times the clock has struck;
The stars peep out o'erhead:
Across the air their comes
A sound of marching tread:
In city, and village, and town,
The children are going to bed.

With footsteps swift or slow,
With faces grave or bright,
By twos and threes they go,
All robed in gowns of white:
And each, with a backward glance,
Calls cheerily out, "Good-night!"

Now darker grows the sky;
The stars their watches keep:
When next the clock shall strike
With hollow voice and deep,
In city, village, and town,
The children will all be asleep.

—*Margaret E. Johnson in Juvenile Wide Awake.*

THE APPRENTICE'S LEAP.

A Story of London Bridge.

BY DAVID KER.

Sunset over London, on a fine Summer evening in the days of "good Queen Bess"; tall, quaint old houses with peaked roofs and countless gables, standing up on every side, and the Thames lying in the midst like a broad sheet of gold, save where it was flecked by the shadow of London Bridge, then a regular street, with houses along each side of it.

Just about the middle arch rose a house larger than the rest—that of Sir William Hewet, cloth-worker, and Burgess of the city of London. The sunset made a glory upon the windows of the old mansion, and lighted up the balcony, on which Sir William's baby daughter was crowing and clapping her tiny hands with glee at the sight of it, and stole into the work-room, where the youngest apprentice, Edward Osborne, was beguiling his task by singing the ballad of "Brave Lord Willoughby," which was as popular in that age of "Glory Hallelujah" is in this.

"Ah, if you could but have the chance of doing such a deed as that," murmered the boy as he ended.

"Well, well, my brave lad," answered the cheery voice of old Sir William, who had entered the room unperceived, "you're on the right road to it by being diligent at you work. Keep to that meanwhile, but never fear but the chance of doing great deeds will come all in good time."

Little did either speaker or hearer guess how soon and in what way those words were to come true. Scarcely had the old knight left the room when the boy was startled by a sudden shriek from the balcony overhead, and by something white flashing past the window into the depth below. Sir William Hewet's only child had leaped out of her nurse's arms and fallen headlong into the river.

The faint splash was instantly answered by a much louder one, and the distracted household, as they rushed in a body to the fatal balcony, saw Edward Osborne's brown curly head far down the shining stream, shooting straight as an arrow toward the tinny white speck that was floating a little way beyond him.

"He has her!"

"No!"

"Yes!"

"No, he's gone past. Stay! he's turning again."

"Hurrah! he's got her at last. Thank God!"

The anxious father's straining eyes were already too dim to see anything clearly; but the joyous shout of his keen eyed serving men told him that all was well, and in another moment he was hurrying towards the scene of action as fast as his feet could carry him.

But the peril was not over yet. Good swimmer as he was, the furious swirl of the current, together with the weight of his own wet clothes and those of the child, was fearful odds against the brave apprentice. Twice his head dipped below the surface, and all remedover; but he still held the rescued infant above the water with one hand, while struggling for life with the other.

"Courage, my hearty!" said a hoarse voice beside him. "Hold up just another minute, and all's well."

At the same moment a boat pulled by two sturdy watermen, who had put off from the shore on the first alarm, came sweeping up to the sinking boy. A strong hand caught the child from his failing grasp, while in

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

The English Wheat Farmer.

The following is an extract from an excellent paper by Prof. J. P. Sheldon of England, contributed to the Journal of the American Agricultural Association, recently published:

In figures previously given it has been seen that the growth of wheat is rapidly diminishing in England. It can not be profitably grown in this country in the average of years, at less than 45 shillings per quarter; and in seasons like the last three it must be no less than 50 shillings if the farmers are to pay their way and live. On the vast prairies of the Western States of America, farmers will as a rule prefer if wheat comes within ten cents of a dollar per bushel and remain there until they have sold their crops; but in England it must keep within ten cents of a dollar and half, if farming is to be even to a limited extent profitable. The cost of the transit of American grain to England depends on the temper of the railway and shipping companies, and the price at which it can be delivered in Liverpool will in like manner depend in no small degree on the profits with which the middlers will be content. The freight from the Western States to Liverpool, including warehouse and other charges, cannot as a rule be less than $1.50 or $2 a quarter, and this stands in the place of the rent which the English farmer has to pay for his land. It is computed that the average yield of wheat in England is 28 bushels per acre, in which event the English farmer has a margin of 36 shillings an acre; his rent as a rule may be something less than this, and were it not for certain other considerations he would be able to compete successfully with his American rival. It must, however, be borne in mind that the cost per acre in labor and taxation is much heavier in England than in America, and while the American farmer takes wheat year by year off his land, without the application of manure in most cases the English farmer grows for three years other crops which to a great extent are subsidiary and preparatory to the one crop of wheat which follows them. The other crops, it is true, may and do pay their way in ordinary years, yet at the same time they are regarded as preparatory to the one crop of wheat which is taken in a four year's rotation. It follows then that the English farmer no longer may be regarded as having 56 shillings as a margin for rent, for the incidentals mentioned swallow up the half and sometimes the whole of it. This accounts for the yearly diminishing area of wheat in this country. And, again: In the one or two instances in England where continuous wheat growing has been followed, whether for scientific experiment by Mr. Lawes, or as a practical operation on a large scale by Mr. Prout, it is found that manure at the rate of $10 an acre is necessary to maintain the normal fertility of the soil, in addition to thorough and costly cultivation such as the Western farmer dreams not of.

Mr. J. B. Lawes, of Rothamstead, is the man to whom the agriculture of England is indebted more than to any other one. On his estate in Hertfordshire he has carried out at his own cost, during the past 35 years, an elaborate series of experiments in continuous as well as intermittent corn-growing. His operations have always been open to public inspection; and the results of them have been annually published. The different plants have been systematically treated from the beginning, some of them receiving one kind and quantity of manure, others another kind, and yet others left without manure at all, the object being to ascertain the practice which is most conducive alike to profit and economy. One of the most valuable facts ascertained in the course of these experiments is that the sole manurial value, strictly speaking, of farmyard manure depends on the small quantity of chemical salts and of organic nitrogen which it contains, the bulky portion or organic matter being useful only in the way of lightening up the land and making it work the more easily, and of adding to its capacity for absorbing and retaining moisture; another that corn may be grown continuously for a long period on the same land by the use of artificial fertilizers alone, without any diminution of crop or injury to the staple of the soil, though neither straw nor grain are turned to the land on which they grow. Not so, however, with plants of the order leguminose, as peas, beans, and clovers; in the case of the two former it has been found that they are peculiarly subject to disease, when grown too frequently on the same land, and that no system of manuring hitherto discovered will prevent it. With regard to red clover it is found that when the land has become clover sick no kind of manure can be relied on to secure a crop, and that, unlike wheat or barley, it can not be grown continuously on the same land. For a period of 24 years kindred experiments with permanent grass land have been continued, the result proving that the natural product may be doubled, and even trebled, by the regular employment of special manure.

Cutting Hay.

The views of farmers in regard to cutting grass for hay have undergone considerable change within the last few years. The writer remembers when it was the universal practice, as far as his observation extended, to let grass get ripe before it was cut, so that it could be mowed in the forenoon, shaken out, and hauled in before night. One old farmer, who had his own idea of things, always commenced cutting about the middle of July and ended his hay harvest about the first of September, and he contended that the last hay made had more "sweag ta" in it than the first made. One thing was certain—and it had more influence with him than any other consideration—it lasted longer, and hence was more profitable.

But scientific investigation began to take hold of the subject, and it was clearly shown that the stems and leaves of grass had more nutriment in them when in the blossom stage than at any later period. This fact was preached in every issue of the agricultural press, and in public discussions, until it became widely disseminated, and now an intelligent farmer is rarely found who cuts timothy later than the stage named.

The advocates of corn fodder ensilage make extraordinary claims for its value as food for all kinds of stock. They represent that forage crops sustain an immense loss in the ordinary process of curing, so that the green fodder corn, preserved as ensilage, is worth very much more than it would be, if dried, for feeding purposes. We can not subscribe to this view. There may be some loss, but when grass is cut at the right stage and properly cured, we doubt whether the difference in value between it and ensilaged fodder corn is enough to pay for the increased expense attending the silo system.

Now, we want the ensilage men to "put this in their pipes and smoke it." And we should like to have some of the Experiment Stations compare the analysis of grass cut at different periods before blossoming with that of ensilaged corn. Better yet, we should like to see the reports of intelligent stock feeders, after they have fed equal values of properly made hay and ensilaged fodder long enough to see the effects; for much as we respect scientific investigation in the laboratory, we still have greater respect for scientific investigation on the farm and in the feeding stalls. The practical results of intelligent feeding, as indicated by the farm scales, whether of meat, butter, wool, or other product, is the best evidence we can get of the value of foods. For horses, probably the claim of superiority for late-cut hay is well founded, as in this case muscle is desired, but we are not ready to concede even this much without some mental reservation. We know that horses do well on early-cut hay, and when given the opportunity of choosing, they always take it in preference to that cut later. As to the claim, made by some scientific experimenters, that late cut hay makes richer milk, we don't believe it.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Horse Breeding.

The first thing to be done in breeding horses is to select the first animals, and the first indispensible quality in such animals is a good constitution. Without this as a foundation, all attempts to perfect a race of horses will be a failure. The animal that is selected for a breeder should have a deep chest, strong loins, good limbs and feet. The nervous temperament of the animal should by no means be overlooked. The eyes should be wide apart, full and clear. The ears should set apart, not lopped like those of the mule, nor pricked forward like the rabbit's. To these points of a good constitution and a fine nervous temperament, add all the symmetry you can. Make sure of good size; never take a mare weighing less than 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, and not below 15½ to 16 hands high. The fault with most of the horses bred in the past, is that they have been too small. We can compete successfully with any State in the Union in the breeding of horses, and our markets are the best.

The next requisite is blood. Having selected your mare, never take any but a fixed blooded stallion. When you have the qualities already described, breed early, so that your colt may get a good growth before flies bother the colt and dam.

In regard to in-breeding, we must breed near enough to secure the desired qualities, and when once secured, to retain them; but we should not breed nearer than first cousins if we can avoid it. If "in and in-breeding" is followed more closely than this, and persisted in, your colts will be either stillborn, or, if living, they will be cripples.

We should never sell the best animals. When a man has disposed of his best breeding mare, he will advance in his work on the same principal that the "frog jumped out of the well"—one step ahead and two backward.

It is poor policy to go to the city and buy a broken down mare, thinking to make a breeder of her. In a great majority of cases you will only breed defective animals.

But after you have exercised the best judgment in selecting your animals and coupling them, you will make but little progress in your work without the best of care. To raise first class horses, they must have care first, care last, care in the middle of all things, and care without end.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A Stable Floor.

The New York *Times* gives the following directions for making a cement concrete floor for a stable: Mix, dry and thoroughly, one bushel of fresh hydraulic cement with two bushels of clean sharp sand. Have prepared near by a quantity of coarse gravel or broken stone, thoroughly wetted with water; make a basin of the mixed sand and cement, and pour water on to it and stir well, making a thin mortar; immediately add to it five bushels of the gravel, and shovel it over and over until the mortar and the gravel are intimately mixed; lay this on the leveled earth floor, beginning at one corner, and beat it down well with a broad rammer made of a piece of plank 12 inches square fixed to a handle. While this batch is being laid another should be prepared by an assistant and laid as soon as it is ready as it soon sets and hardens. The cement should be rammed down until the top is quite wet and soft, when sand and fine gravel may be scattered over it, and the surface again beaten. The whole floor may be soaked when finished and dry with hot gas-tar.

Alsike Clover.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*, writing from Northern Indiana says of Alsike clover, after 13 years' experience: First, I find it one of the finest of fertilizers we have for lands that have been run too long in other crops, thereby becoming exhausted. It has a large amount of saccharine matter, and being a perennial plant, the same as red clover yet much finer in its stems, it makes better hay and is much sweeter for all classes of farm stock. It yields from one to two tons per acre and is often mown twice in one season. The first crop is the seed crop, and should be cut just as the bloom is turning dark, but not let stand longer if the seed is to be saved.

Compost.

Pendleton, in his *Scientific Agriculture*, gives the following directions for making rich compost: A layer of stable manure 6 inches thick, with a good sprinkling of ground phosphate (or ground bone) over it; then a layer of muck three inches thick, or a mixture of ditch scrapings, poultry house scrapings, leached ashes, old mortar, leaf mould, seds or other waste matter; then a layer of ground bone 3 inches thick; then a layer of stable manure 6 inches thick, and so on until the heap is 5 fett high. Over all place a layer of dry earth or muck 6 inches thick.

THE AZTECS.

An Envoy of the Smithsonian Institute Studying the Traditions of Montezuma.

BOSTON, June 22.—Frank H. Cushing was sent New Mexico by the Smithsonian Institute two years ago to gather information concerning the Aztecs. He was convinced that most of the accounts previously given by the Indians as to their history, religion, and customs were purposely false, and therefore resolved to live among the people themselves in order to get at the truth. He joined the Zunis, an isolated tribe, learned their language, and intends to remain with them several years longer. A correspondent of the Boston Herald lately found Mr. Cushing dressed in the full costume of the natives, with his long hair confined by an Indian head band, and looking quite a picturesque savage. He has become a Zuni chief, second to one man only in authority, a participant in all their religious rites, and is making full use of his opportunities to gain information. He has learned, he says, that the worship and traditions of Montezuma, so long accepted in Aztec history, have no foundation in fact; but the real beliefs and superstitions are quite as wonderful. He has been initiated into 12 orders, which have their priests, mummeries, and carefully guarded secrets of history. Spiritualism is a cardinal belief among these Indians, and their seances surpass in mystery those of civilized life. They have a dead language, which is known only to the priests, and in it are many songs of great antiquity. It is in these old rhymes that he chiefly learns Aztec history, though he has made some progress in deciphering the numerous cliff inscriptions of that region.

Jealous Hotel Waiters.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, June 22.—Yesterday afternoon a fatal shooting affray occurred in the office of the Ogden Hotel, in which Harry McGee, head waiter at the Pacific Hotel, shot and instantly killed George Washington, waiter at the Ogden House. Both colored. McGee followed Washington into the hotel, after having a scuffle with him, outside, and drawing a revolver deliberately fired, the ball taking effect in, or close to the heart. McGee was arrested as he was leaving the house, and is now in jail. The trouble originated over a colored woman with whom both were in love.

War in Indian Territory.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.—The Republican's Little Rock special says the cavalry at Fort Sill have been ordered to report to United States Agent Tuffts, at Muskogee on the 24th, to act with the Choctaw militia, under Gov. McCurtain, in driving white intruders and their stock from the Nation. The greatest terror and distress exists. More than 300 families are said to have crossed the border in the past 10 days.

The Sunday School.

The Coming Deliverer.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter.—Heb. 11: 24.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 2: 5 15.

5. And the daughter of Pharaoh came down to wash herself at the river; and her maidens walked around by the river's side; and when she saw the ark among the flags, she sent her maid to fetch it.

6. And when she had opened it, she saw the child; and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him, and said, This is one of the Hebrew's children.

7. Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?

8. And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maid went and called the child's mother.

9. And Pharaoh's daughter said unto her, Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages. And the woman took the child and nursed it.

10. And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and she became her son. And she called his name Moses, and she said, Because I drew him out of the water.

11. And it came to pass in those days, when Moses was grown, that he went out unto his brethren, and looked on their burdens, and he spied an Egyptian, smiting a Hebrew, one of his brethren.

12. And he looked this way and that way and when he saw that there was no man, he slew the Egyptian, and he hid him in the sand.

13. And when he went out the second day behold, two men of the Hebrews strove together: and he said to him that did the wrong, Wherefore smitest thou thy fellow?

14. And he said, who made thee a prince and a judge over us? intendest thou to kill me as thou killedst the Egyptian? And Moses feared and said, Surely this thing is known.

15. Now when Pharaoh heard thing, he sought to slay Moses. But Moses fled from the face of Pharaoh, and dwelt in the land of Midian; and he sat down by a well.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The daughter of Pharaoh came down to wash herself at the river (v. 5.)—The Egyptians thought that washing was a religious duty; and they were not so far out of the way in that. They thought it was better to wash in the Nile than anywhere else. There they were mistaken. The daughter of Pharaoh was doing what she thought was her simple duty when she went to bathe in the river. Then it was that God gave her a chance of doing a great work for him. There is no way of being in the line of a blessing from God, like being in the line of duty toward God. Pharaoh's daughter came into God's special plans for the whole race of man by going to the river to bathe. Her foster-son Moses saw the light of God's presence and had a call from God when he was feeding sheep in the back side of the desert of Sinai. David was sent for to be anointed king while he was feeding sheep in the field at Bethlehem. Saul, on the other hand, was called to the kingdom while hunting his father's asses. And Elisha was summoned to be a phrophet's helper and successor while plowing with an ox team. If you want to know what God would have you do by and by, go straight at your present duty. Whether it be washing or plowing, feeding sheep or hunting asses, attend to it as if you had nothing else to do just now. If God hasn't any special message for you there, he hasn't anywhere.

The babe wept, and she had compsion on him (v. 6.) A child's crying has an important mission in the world. It means a great deal to the child, and not a little to those who hear it. It has something to do with the training of a young mother; and hardly less to do with the training of a young father, or an old one. The neighbors, too, come in for their share in its lessons, occasionally. The daughter of Pharaoh had compassion on a crying babe. That is to her credit. The man or woman who hears a babe cry without having compassion on it, whether at home or on a sleeping car, has a heart harder than that of Pharaoh's daughter, if not harder than Pharaoh's heart. A babe never cries without a reason for crying. But a great many persons—parents as well as neighbors—find fault with a crying babe without either reason or compassion. When you hear a babe cry again—anywhere—remember how large results to the race have hinged on such a cry. Consider what the mission of that cry may be to you. If you cannot do anything else, at least have compassion on the babe. Pharach's daughter did as well as that.

Shall I go and call to thee a nurse (v. 7.) Moses' sister didn't wait to be called on for help. She proffered it before it was asked for. It is an unwritten law that a duty to speak before you are spoken to, in some cases, as to wait till you are spoken to in other cases. When you know of anything you can do to help another or to further God's cause, out with it. Don't dodge responsibility by saying that nobody asked you to do it. If you see a boy or a girl who ought to be in Sunday school, or a young man or woman who ought to be in church, ask them if you shall find them a seat there. And those newcomers in your church or neighborhood, ask them if you can do anything for them, with out waiting for them to call on you for aid. There may be some about you who need counsel or warning, which they are not likely to ask for. Unless you proffer it unasked, you are a great deal less faithful than the sister of Moses.

And called the child's mother (v. 8.) And what better could she have done! There's no such nurse as a good mother. A poor woman who is a child's mother, is a better nurse for that child than a rich and royal woman who isn't the child's mother. Pharaoh's daughter had compassion on the babe Moses. Moses' mother had other feelings than compassion toward that child: most mothers have toward their children. Moses had a great deal to be thankful for, but for nothing in this world more than for his mother. Who can be compared to a mother! The Bible gives the first place to a mother's joy and to mother's grief; and the Bible is as true in this as in everything. "I don't see how any one can live without a mother" says a young daughter who, while herself a mother, has a daughter's sense of dependence on her mother. And life is always darker, and this world is always lonelier, when one's mother is dead. If your mother is still living, love her, and show your love for her, as for one whom you never saw the like of, and never will find counsel, in her place.

Take this child away, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages (v. 9.)—"The laborer is worthy of his hire." Whoever does a good service in this world is entitled to be paid for it. The better the service the better the pay, ought to be the rule of wages every where; but it is not so in every case. In nursing children, however, this rule always holds good. The highest wages in this world are earned by good mothers. Those mothers deserve their pay, and they get it. It is not always "cash down," but it is "sure pay" in the long run. There are some mothers who shirk their work, and so forfeit their pay, but the mother who does an honest day's work, week in and week out, in faithful and faithfilled care of her children, is on a large salary, and she will be rich sooner or later. And the father and the teacher, and the pastor, and the employer, comes in for good pay in wise ministry to children. Whenever a child is put into our care by the providence of God, God says—and God's word is truer than the word of Pharaoh's daughter—"Take this child, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages."

He went out unto his brethren (v. 11.) It would have been no credit to Moses if his bringing up in the palace had made him unmindful of his brethren. A lad's superior advantages through education or association, or inherited wealth, may put him above his brethren; or he may by well-doing deserve more honor than they; but he has no right on any such account to ignore or forget his brethren, or to fail to visit and minister to them. We have always a duty to our brethren. Those of our own flesh and blood have a lasting claim on us. Whatever prosperity is granted to us ought to inure to their benefit. No matter how exalted may be our social standing, or how large may be our earthly possessions, our humblest and poorest brethren ought to be looked up by us, and their wants supplied according to our ability.

Wherefore smitest thou thy fellow? (v. 13.) If you strike a blow at any man, you ought to have a good reason for it. You will have to answer for it sooner or later. If is a parent striking a child, a teacher striking a pupil, a policeman striking an evil doer, a soldier striking an enemy, or a citizen striking a robber or an assassin, he must know why he strikes and be ready to justify his course, and suffer condemnation for it. And this is a good lesson for boys as well as men. There are boys who strike at their companions on small provication, or none. "Wherefore smitest thou thy fellow? is a good question to put to them. How can they answer this question?

Surely this thing is known (v. 14.) Of course it is. If there is one thing surer than another to be known in this world, it is the thing that we would like to have kept secret. Moses had looked this way and that way before he struck, and had seen no man watching him; but he found out that his blow was noted, and now he was being reminded of it. "Murder will out." If you don't want a certain thing known, don't do that thing. There is no other certain mode of concealment. "Be sure your sin will find you out." This is one of the telling sayings of Moses in his later years. I wonder if he remembered his striking that Egyptian when he put his truth on record?

He sat down by a well (v. 15.) What was he sitting there for? He didn't know. It must have seemed a strange thing to him to be there; and he probably wondered why the Lord had dealt with him in this way. His had been a varied life so far. There seemed no plan in it at all. This very lesson finds Moses floating on a river in a mud-daubed basket. Then it shows him in a palace, known as a son of the king's daughter. Now it leaves him down in the desert sitting by a well. Has God forgotton him? or has God made any mistake in his leading of him? We know how all these things worked together for good to Moses; and how his very sitting by that well brought him to a new home, and won him a wife, and opened the way for his sharing the wise counsel of Jethro in the establishment of the system of the Hebrew commonwealth. But all this doesn't make us restful when we are sitting by a desert well when we would like to be in a palace—does it? Why did the Lord give us those happy weeks or those happy years, and then turn us out from the palace of joy and love into the wilderness of solitude and want? Why? I don't know; but God does. And God can take us good care of you as he did of Moses. And God will do this if you will only trust him.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

TEMPERANCE.

Outline of the Resolutions Adopted by the National Convention.

Demand to Make Total Abstinence a Condition Precedent to Election to Office.

SARATOGA, June 23.—Resolutions were adopted thanking God for the growth of popular interest in the cause of temperance; reaffirming the wisdom and duty of total abstinence from all alcoholic beverages; endorsing the movement now in progress for the introduction of text books into our schools and colleges and teaching total abstinence from alcohol from the standpoint of science; declaring the disciples of Jesus should pledge themselves to practice total abstinence as the first effective protest against the liquor traffic and drinking habits, and they should prosecute distinctive temperance work in their church organizations, as well as foreign and home mission work, and should put this cause on their list of annual contributions, side by side with benevolent objects; that they should as Christian patriots in every possible way make their ballots express their convictions which their Bible inspires; urge all officers and teachers in public schools to inculcate temperance truths by teaching and example, and to organize scholars for distinctive temperance effort; also urge the introduction of four temperance lessons each year into the regular series of Sunday School lessons; pronounce the sale of intoxicating drinks on the Lord's day a violation of rights held dear by American citizens; approve the work of Sabbath Commissions; condemn the use of alcoholic wines in the Lord's supper; ask Congress to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the District of Columbia and Territories, military posts and naval stations and prevent their importation, and recommending an amendment to the Constitution forever prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages; making total abstinence a condition precedent to the appointment to office, and advising the appointment of a National Commission to inquire into the liquor traffic; earnestly exhort voters of every Congressional District to require unconditional acceptance of constitutional and statutory prohibition of the liquor traffic as a test of support by the ballot and otherwise of all candidates for Congress, for President or Vice President, and all elective officers of the National Government also State and local candidates, in order to purify our politics and legislation and save our free institutions from the blight of God-defying and virtue-despising liquor business; that adhesion to a party allied to liquor manufacturers and sellers is to give aid and comfort to the enemy, and is treason to Temperance; prayer and ballot should be as inseparable as faith and works.

Miss Francis E. Willard presided at the evening session, when another series of resolutions were considered and adopted. One said: "We claim and shall persistently demand for woman legal power to aid and defend her home and children from the curse of rum as fully as she now holds her equally created social and religious privileges and duties with man; equal duties and responsibilities demand equal power and liberty." The Convention rejoiced in the promise of success of the active efforts now making in the Southern States for the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

The decision of Sec. Lincoln requiring West Point cadets to abstain from the use of tobacco was hailed with pleasure. Adjourned.

A NEAT JOB.

The First National Bank of Detroit Relieved of $2,500.

DETROIT, June 23.—One of the boldest robberies on a small scale ever perpetrated in this City was successfully carried out at the First National Bank. A small boy was sent into the Cashier's private office where he and the President were both engaged in signing new currency, requesting him to step to the sidewalk to see a man. Supposing it to be a call from a certain customer disabled from getting out of the carriage, and who had been thus accommodated before, the Cashier stepped out of the bank, leaving the President busily engaged in signing the sheets of currency. The man proved to be a stranger, who desired a loan. He was very persistent in inquiries, detaining the cashier, greatly to his annoyance. In the meantime confederates went into the private office, one boldly stepped up to the President, inquired for the cashier by name, and was told he would be back in a moment. Standing full in front of him the other scooped up a pile of signed bills, slipped them under his coat and quietly sauntered out, followed in a moment by the Confederate. The return of the cashier exposed the game, but the scoundrels in the meantime had vanished. The amount taken is $2,080. It is evidently the work of professionals.

FORGED ORDERS.

A Coal Dealer at Rockport, Ind., Bled in the Pocket.

BOONVILLE, Ind., June 22.—A swindle involving the loss of $850 to a Rockport coal dealer named Robert Fisher has just been brought to light. Some time ago Mr. Fisher bought three Warrick County orders at $280 each, and one of $100, from a stranger claiming his name to be Bates, and his occupation that of a mule-buyer. As the orders were interest bearing he was in no hurry to collect. However, he made a demand on the County Treasurer to day, who, upon referring to his stub book, found that the orders had been raised from $3, $3.80 and $1 respectively to the amounts named. The $3 orders were originally issued to Dr. W. B. Sells, for making examination of insane persons, and he disposed of them to a Boonville business man, and since which they have passed through several hands. The forgery is interlined and very awkwardly written, bearing no resemblance whatever to the Auditor's writing.

An Aerial Voyage.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Prof. Samuel A. King, aeronaut, of Philadelphia, has in contemplation an extended voyage, starting from some point far inland and traveling, if possible, to the Atlantic seaboard. Prof. King believes that the surface currents of air set steadily eastward, and this trip is intended as an experimental one, preparatory to a voyage across the Atlantic. The funds for the experimental trip has already been subscribed, and it will be made in the early fall, probably from the Mississippi river, with a very large balloon and all facilities for scientific observations.

WASHINGTON.

Ex-Pres. Hayes Indignantly Denies that He Aspersed Sec. Blaine.

The Tobacco Crop of the United States for 1870 and 1880.

MAHONE ON JEFF. DAVIS.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The following interesting extracts are from a *Herald* interview with Sen Mahone, who was a rebel officer of distinction, on Jeff. Davis' book:

"Did Gen. Lee or any other prominent man in the Confederacy agree with Mr. Davis in his plan of retreating to the mountains and prolongiag the war by a running fight?"

"Not that I can recall. I know Gen. Lee did not, and all appeared to recognize the fact that when Richmond fell the war would be ended. The statement that Gen. Lee never contemplated a surrender is not true. He not only thought of surrender, but proposed it to Mr. Davis. I had a conference with Gen Lee in his tent at Appomattox immediately after the surrender. He said to me during that interview that some time during the Winter he had urged upon Davis the desirability, if not the necessity, of making terms with Gen Grant. He detailed to me some of the talk between him and Davis, who had said he would not listen to making terms, but insisted that he must fight to the last. Gen. Lee said that he explained to Davis the situation of the two armies, that Grant's forces were greatly superior to his, was within nine miles of its base of suppliess and fully equipped with transportation and fresh cavalry and artillery horses. That even then it would be impossible in the crippled condition of his transportation to retreat, and that in the Spring, when Grant came down upon him, a surrender would be inevitable. His idea was that duty called him to make terms without further bloodshed. Mr. Davis refused, and the result is history. Yes, Gen. Lee wanted to end the war when he saw that further fighting was a useless sacrifice of life. That it was not ended was not his fault, as his statements to me in this memorable interview show. I told him that his officers would have sustained him, and so they would for he had the confidence and heart of not only the officers and men, but of the whole Southern people, to a greater degree than any man, and a thousand fold more than Davis, who was neither a popular nor a model President."

AN F. F. V. OUT GUNNING.

The Commonwealth's Attorney at Alexandria and a clerk in the Pension Office had been gunning for each other two or three times of late in that city. Monday the first named transferred the seat of war to this side of the Potomac, and appeared armed and equipped. Not finding the clerk at first, he stepped into the Republican office to take a shot at the editor for the nice and free mention he had made of the Alexandria affair. Clarence Barton, the first man on the ground, entered, and seeing the Virginia gentleman with a pistol, inferred that he wanted to fight, and so, without particular ceremony, knocked him head over heels out of the office. The police then took charge of him until he recovered from his surprise, and after a second look for the clerk he returned to the Virginia side in good order, but without having ran up a heavy list of killed and wounded.

A HIGH-TONED SCANDAL.

Society is agitated here over the development of a scandal, involving one of the attaches of the French Legation, one attache of the Spanish Legation and a young lady of high social standing. One foreigner is Secretary of Legation. These two young foreigners, according to the story, attended a brilliant reception at a fashionable residence in the west end of Washington, during the latter part of the social season. They paid special attention to the young lady spoken of, and managed to engage her at the supper table after all other guests had left the supper room. They plied the young lady with wine until she was well under its influence, and then induced her to accompany them up stairs to a private dressing room, where the three remained some time. The young men spoke of the matter subsequently at a club, and from this the facts leaked out. They were members of the Metropolitan Club, but have been cut entirely by the club, because of their conduct. The young lady's family found out the secret, and have taken her from the city. There is great indignation here, and both attaches of these legations will undoubtedly have to leave. It is probable that they will be promptly dismissed from their positions. The young lady's name is suppressed because of the standing of the family, and a desire to protect her as far as possible.

STAR ROUTE CUT DOWN.

An order has been issued by the Postmaster General to abolish the first of July, all that portion of the mail route, No. 41,024, (from Vinita, Indian Territory, to Los Vegas, New Mexico, B. W. Packer, contractor), which extends through the uninhabited region between Tulsa, Indian Territory, and Mobeeta, in northwest Texas, a distance of 366 miles. Under the existing contract the Government pays for mail service three times a week over the entire length of the route, 810 miles. A local semi-weekly service will be ordered from Vinta to Tulsa and tri weekly service retained between Mobeeta and Los Vegas, 144 miles, connection being made at Mobeeta with the eastern mail service via Camp Supply. The saving to be effected by the reduction in this route is $52,000 per annum.

APPOINTED.

Sec. Kirwood to day appointed Charles H. Howard, brother of Gen. O. O. Howard, Indian Inspector, vice Isaac L. Mahan, resigned.

THE READJUSTERS.

Officials and others here who are working for a coalition of Readjusters and Republicans in Virginia claim that the meeting of the State Central Committee, held at Richmond yesterday, was not legitimate, on the ground that Chairman Lewis, who was alone empowered to call the meeting, changed the date from the 21st to the 28th before the Committee met. Coalitionists say that they will have a majority at the meeting on the 28th, and that they will then have direct authority from the President to say he favors coalition. It is not probable, though, that yesterday's action of the Committee can be changed by the claim that it was illegal.

CONNRESSMAN SPEER,

of Georgia, who was elected as an Independant Democrat, has declared his purpose to vote with the Republicans in the organization of the next House. He made this declaration to the President.

RESIGNED.

Before he left for Europe to day, Assistant Secretaay Upton placed his resignation in the hands of Sec. Windom. Upton was given to understand that he could not resume his place as Assistant Secretary because of discoveries in regard to the Custodian's rings.

HAYES AND BLAINE.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—A recent publication purported to give some disparaging and abusive remarks made by ex Pres. Hayes about Sec. Blaine. The Secretary wrote a note to the ex President inquiring about the authenticity of the report. Hayes replied at once, concluding in these words:

"I have to state the whole paragraph in which your name occurs is a fabrication, and that not one of the statements contained in it referring to you was either made or authorized by me. Sincerely, R. B. HAYES."

The ex-President had previously written to President Garfied, disclaiming and denying all reports that attributed to him any captious or adverse comments on the policy or measures of the Administration.

TOBACCO STATISTICS.

The report of J. R. Dodge, special agent for the collection of statistics of agriculture, showing the tobacco product of the United States for the census year 1880 and 1870, was issued from the census office to-day. The comparative statement presented in the report shows an apparent increase in the production of 80 per cent., during the decade, the product in 1880 being placed at 473,017,573 pounds and that of 1870 at 262,735,641 pounds. This apparent increase Dodge says exaggerates the real advance in tobacco cultivation as the preceding census crop was a small one and the fear of taxation may have operated to prevent a full census in the tobacco in 1870. The crop reported in 1880 was one of medium production not in excess of the present requirements of home consumption and exportation. Fifteen States produce now as in 1870 more than 99 per cent. of the tobacco of the United States, although it is reported in 27 other States and six Territories. Of these 15 only Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Massachusetts produce less than in 1870. Kentucky occupies the first position, producing 36 per cent. of the total product of the country. Virginia holds the second place. Pennsylvania has advanced from 12th to third, Wisconsin from 15th to 10th, and North Carolina, Connecticut and New York have each gained one point in the rank of tobacco States. Those that have retrograded in relative production are Massachusetts, Maryland, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Tennessee. The average yield per acre is shown to be 731 pounds, varying from 1,599 pounds in Massachusetts to 471 pounds in North Carolina. This variationin the rate of yield the report states is due in different degrees to the use, or neglect, of fertilizers, habits of growth of the different varieties and the necessities of the seasons.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Ex-Congressman Yeates, of North Carolina, says the temperance agitation in that State has divided the Democratic party there, and would have endangered its success in the coming election, but that the Republicans have allowed the same question to split them into two factions. The Republican State Committee is divided, one faction favoring prohibitory laws, the other opposing them. Gov. Jarvis has come out on the temperance side of the question, and Yeates says the issue is going to mix politics up badly in North Carolina.

MAHONE AND THE REPUBLICANS

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The plans of the Virginia coalitionists are being mainly formulated here in Washington. Lewis, the nominee on the coalition ticket, claims that he is still Chairman of the Republican State Central Committtee of Virginia. He and others of the committee who favor coalition claim that the meeting of the committee for the 28th inst. will be the only legal meeting, and it is their purpose to fill the places of Wickham and other straightouts on the committee with new men, who favor coalition. The indications now are that there will be two separate committees, that of the straightouts, headed by Wickham, and that of the coalitionists, headed by Lewis, and Lewis will insist that his is the regular committee. The Lewis committee will take such action as is calculated to help coalition, expecting thus to divide the Republican party. Senator Dawes has written a letter to Virginia earnestly advising the Republicans to join with the Readjusters, and similar letters from other prominent Republicans will be presented on the 28th. Wickham and the straighouts have a majority of the committee as it now stands, and Lewis will not be recognized as chairman. Lewis will then call the committee together at some other place than the one designated, and it is this that indicates a division of the committee.

GEN. SHERMAN ON WAR HISTORY.

Gen. Sherman has addressed the following letter to Capt. T. H. Lee, of Spottswood, Middlesex County, N. J.

"MY DEAR FRIEND—I have your ardent and enthusiastic letter of June 15, and am glad you were present at my speech at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac at Hartford, Ct. I believe we conquered the rebellion and made possible the grand development our country is already experiencing, and I believe we ought to write its history and not allow those who surrendered to write their old worn out theories, and impose them upon strangers as a truthful account of what they could not help. We must speak and write, else Europe will be left to infer that we conquered, not by courage, skill and patriotic devotion, but by brute force and by cruelty. The reverse was the fact. The rebels were notoriously more cruel than our men. We never could work our men up to the terrible earnestness of the Southern forces. Their murdering of Union fugitives, burning of Lawrence, Chambursburg, Paducah, etc., were all right in their eyes, and if we burned an old cotton gin or shed, it was barbarism. I am tired of such perversion, and will resist it always.

"Truly your friend,

"W. T. SHERMAN."

BRADY'S BRASS.

Thomas J. Brady is once more at home in his handsome residence on Farragut Square. He will vibrate between it and the Gilsey House, New York, all Summer, with the exception of a few weeks when he will take a pleasure jaunt with his family. Rich, fat, calm and collected Brady's lot appears to be a happy one. He says he never felt so well in his life. He is glad to be released from the cares of office, and to be at liberty to make money and enjoy life. He is a puzzle to his friends and enemies alike. He professes to be conscious of his innocence and certain of vindication, and with First Assistant Postmaster Tyner, looks for the day when a monument will be erected to him or to his memory by the grateful denizens of the Western regions, which he thinks he has irrigated along the expedited Star routes, so that they now blossom like the rose, in a condition of advanced civilization. He attributes wonderful civilizing properties to Star routes. Dorsey still lingers around. So do others less well known. They have all taken fresh courage, and are indulging in big talk now about the inability of MacVeagh to secure the indictment of any one of the conspirators.

CRAZED BY A CANCER.

Why a Worthy Citizen of Texas Welcomed Death.

PARIS TEX., June 24.—Hon. Ed. Gibbons, one of the most respected citizens of Paris, a resident of 40 years' standing, and twice elected Mayor, after 12 months' patient endurance of untold suffering from cancers, which had eaten portions of his face, destroyed his eyesight, and attacked the brain, settled his business in a satisfactory manner and blew out his brains. Mr. Gibbons had been afflicted with cancer for some years, and given up by innumerable physicians here and abroad as incurable. His death was regarded as a matter of but a short time. The constantly and increasing fear of insanity, of which he had evidently a premonition, caused the fatal act.

EX-SEN. DORSEY.

He Has Not Abandoned Arkansas as His Home.

LITTLE ROCK, June 24.—A *Gazette* Washington special says: The repeated statement that ex-Sen. Dorsey had abandoned Arkansas turns out to be false. Mr. Dorsey said to-day, in an interview, that he considered Arkansas his permanent home. He had already arranged to build himself a residence at Hot Springs, where he will reside permanently hereafter, his business interests in the East being now closed up. Mr. Dorsey also said he had written a letter to the Little Rock *Republican*, showing fully his connection with the star routes; also his purposes in regard to affairs in Arkansas. Those who think Dorsey's enemies have succeeded in killing him will awake to new light before long.

Gov. Cornell has vetoed the bill to pension teachers in New York and Brooklyn who have served in the public schools 25 years.

A PERFECT GARDEN.

That is What Kansas Looks Like to the Inter-Ocean Correspondent.

"An Incomparably Grand Agricultural Picture" is the Verdict of the Jury—The Limit of Agricultural Possibilities in Kansas Discussed—Scenes from Car Windows—The Wheat Harvest Promises to Surpass the Record—Other Crops in Splendid Shape.

Special Correspondence of the Inter-Ocean.

GRAINFIELD, KAS., June 6.—Kansas, "Natural Kansas," as this beautiful country was called by the lamented Horace Greeley, never was so beautiful and full of promise as now. I overheard one of a party of capitalists from Boston the other day, as they were riding in the smoking-car on the Union Pacific Railway (Kansas Division), in which I happened to be at the time, remark as follows:

"I have heard and read a great deal about Kansas, her magnificent prairies and fertile soil, but I never

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Pres. Garfield has returned to Washington.

Henry Ward Beecher has his life insured for $100,000.

Charles Wyndham Stanhope, Earl of Harrington, is dead.

"Belle O'Riley" won the 2:25 race over the Narragansett course.

The emigration from Sweden this year is expected to reach 70,000.

There were 11 cases of sunstroke in New Orleans yesterday—seven fatal.

By a fire in the Pottsville collieries 200 men have been thrown out of work.

Chili and the Argentine Confederation have agreed upon the draft of a treaty.

The strength of the troops now in County Cork is estimated at 5,000 arms.

The eminent French statesman, Jules Ailard Stanislas Dufsuro, life Senator and member of the Academy, is dead.

Justice Stanley Matthews has decided to donate his entire collection of paintings to the Cincinnati Art Museum when completed.

Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, widow of the late railroad king, will soon go to Europe with her young children to remain for several years.

Sen. David Davis will orate at the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the settlement of Bloomington, Ill., on the Fourth of July.

Ex-Gov. Bishop's $60 000 libel suit against the Cincinnati Gazette resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff for $500. A new trial has been asked for.

At a picnic at Decatur, Ga., 35 people were poisoned by eating chicken salad. The chicken had been cooked in a brass kettle. All suffered severely, but prompt medical aid prevented any deaths.

A dispatch from Mercede, Cal., says: "Fire swept over some 7 200 acres of wheat and grain, destroying everything in its course, including many farm houses and burning much farming machinery."

The British House of Commons contains four members of the age of 80 and upward, two aged 79, six aged 78, one aged 77, two aged 76, two aged 75, two aged 74, two aged 73, four aged 72, two aged 71 and three aged 70.

Harriet Stone, aged 13 years, tried at Elizabethtown, New York, for the murder of an infant left in her care, was acquitted, it appearing the child's mother murdered the child and accused the Stone girl to cover her crime.

The Navy Department has decided to substitute shoulder straps for the shoulder knots worn by all officers of the grade of ensign. Officers of this grade will also be allowed to wear chapeaux and epaulette on dress occasions.

The body of Mrs. Henry Hatterman, of New York, was cremated at Washington, Pa., Friday evening. The trustees of the cemetery are getting so many applications for incineration that they are thinking seriously of quitting it entirely.

While a miner was digging near Gold Camp, Nev., he came to a solid wall of burnt brick, piercing which a clear stream of cold water rushed out. It is believed that he has found the reservoir of some old city, buried and forgotten ages ago.

Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, spends the greater part of his life attending charitable organizations and philanthropic reform. His desire was to become a clergyman of the Church of England, but his mother, the Queen, strenuously opposed it.

At New Sharon, Ill., a Constable volunteered to watch a store which was to be robbed, but he fell asleep and the robbers took his watch, money, pistol and most of his clothes, and poured four gallons of molasses over his body. Such are the sweets of adversity.

Fred Archer, who rode Iroquois, has become rich from his profession as a jockey, and bids fair to be a millionaire. Two years ago his professional earnings during the 12 months were £17,000. Even a leader at the Parliamentary bar might envy his income.

J. W. Sage, Sheriff of Scullyville County, Choctaw Nation, was found dead last Thursday. He had evidently been killed by white men for attempting to enforce upon them what is known as the "permit law," and which has caused so much disturbance in the Nation lately.

A Savannah dispatch announces the death at Rogers' millpond, of John Middleton and bride. They were crossing the ferry after the wedding, when Mrs. Middleton fell into the water, and her husband attempted her rescue. The bodies were recovered locked in each other's arms.

A citizen of Atlanta, Ga., has in his possession, according to a local paper, an amethyst recently found in Rabun County which contains a drop of water in the center of the stone. This is said to be the only instance on record of an amethyst so peculiarly formed. That makes it an amethyst of the first water.

On the first of April last there were 1,840 Postoffices in the several States and Territories subject to Presidential appointment. Of these, 83 paid $3,000 per annum and upward; 494 paid from $2,000 to $2,992, and 1,353 from $1,000 to $1,999. The remaining army of Postmasters are appointed by the Postmaster General.

A sharp party in Boston advertised so as to give the impression that for two three cent stamps he would forward a revised New Testament. Instead of this what he did forward was a circular praising a $1 50 edition. His letters averaged 200 a day. If he replied to each it cost him $3 a day, so that he pocketed $15 a day. He has been arrested.

Col. Gordon, the African explorer, refuses to hunt any further for the sources of the Nile, saying in his wrath that he don't care whether there are two lakes or a million, or whether the Nile has a source or not. Hence he will not imperil his health by going boxed up in a steamer 50 feet long to gratify the curiosity of men he does not know.

The London News says: "All have some reason to believe that as far as England is concerned the conclusion of the Monetary Conference, which meets Thursday, is practically arrived at. A pledge will be given on behalf of India not to support a single gold currency. No undertaking will be given on behalf of England, though all understand the Bank of England have prepared to make some slight concessions in favor of silver."

Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, has granted a respite to the Talbott brothers until Friday, July 22. He says he has not been influenced by the petition of ministers sent to him, but has been governed by his own notion of right and justice. All preparations for the execution were completed last night, and a great crowd of people had already arrived from the surrounding country to witness the hanging. Albert Talbott, the eldest of the boys, aged 22, had a farewell interview with his affianced bride, which was very touching, and had regained much of his composure. Charles, aged 17, was also composed. Both still declare their innocence.

There is considerable excitement in Newcomerstown, O., on account of an assault made by a young man named Crater on Prof. Bagnall, the Superintendent of the Dennison Schools, the cause being the publication of an article in the Coshocton Age, which Crater ascribed to the Professor and was denied. Crater met Mr. Bagnall at the depot on Tuesday morning, and without warning dealt him a terrible blow with a billy, nearly knocking him senseless. In attempting to defend himself he received several other severe cuts about the head. Crater's conduct is bitterly condemned by all as unwarrantable to the last degree, as Mr. Bagnall had assured him in the most positive manner that he was not the author of the article in question.

Gen. Weaver is making greenback speeches in Massachusetts.

Jay Gould is about to purchase the Union depot property at St. Louis.

Nast, the caricaturist, has gone to the Black Hills, where he owns a mine.

Nine hundred Chinamen reached San Francisco by the British steamer Naples.

William H. Dean, of New York, while drunk yesterday, shot and killed his wife.

Dr. Chapin of Charlotte, Mich., committed suicide yesterday. He was over 100 years old.

Lord Beaconsfield's late London residence, with its furniture, is advertised for sale by auction.

William Herndon, Abraham Lincoln's former law partner, is now a pauper at Springfield, Ill., Whisky.

Failing to prove the charges made against his wife in the courts at Boston, Major Pond has been refused a divorce.

Gen. Robert Toombs, speaking of the Bible revision said: "They have killed the devil and knocked the bottom out of hell."

Mrs. Burdett-Coutts Bartlett has been forgiven by society for marrying a young husband, and is again seen at the Queen's levees.

In a private trial on the Marshalltown track, 'Josephus' made 2:21¼ and was sold to Mason Brothers, of Jessup, Iowa, for $10,000.

The Irish party in Parliament will give Parnell a grand banquet next week, on the occasion of the 35th anniversary of his birthday.

John Bates, alias Dr. Olin, of Chicago, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for sending obscene literature through the mails.

The British House of Commons has rejected the bill for the abolition of capital punishment by a vote of 175 to 89. John Bright voted with the minority.

At the sale of Jerseys at Hartford Ct., the bull "John Rex" brought $310, and the cow "Locust," $805. Other bulls and cows brought similar prices.

Denny Mullen, a notorious rough, was shot and killed at Newport, Ky., by Policeman Sauerbright, who had a desperate encounter with half a dozen of Mullen's pals, Saturday night.

A party of cowboys at Eureka, New Mexico, surprised and killed the noted Hazlett brothers and a German companion. The Hazletts had recently murdered Leonard and Harry Head, the stage-robbers.

Miss Blanche Nevin, of Lancaster, Pa., who received the contract from the State of Pennsylvania for making the statue of Muhlenberg, has sent a model to St. Louis to enter the competition for the Gen. Blair statue.

The grave of a little girl buried at Newman, Ga., 22 years ago, was opened recently, and the features of the child were as perfect as on the day of burial. The flowers in her hand were also perfectly preserved.

The New York city directory for 1881-82 is out, and contains 285,477 names, an increase over the previous year of 11,761. The population of the city is estimated at 1,227,534, or 59,964 more than when the census was taken.

Archbishop Kendrick, of St. Louis, has received notice from the Cardinal Secretary at Rome that the Pope has appointed Dr. Mullen, of Chicago, Bishop of Davenport, a new Diocese formed out of the southern half of Iowa.

A dispatch from Everson, Mt. Pleasant and other points in the Pennsylvania coke regions, says nearly all the miners that were out have gone in at the old prices, and that the strike has virtually ended. By July 1, shipments will be the same as prior to the strike.

The following order has been issued by the Navy Department: Women shall not be allowed to reside on board vessels of the United States Navy in commission for sea service; nor shall they be taken as passenger on such vessels under any circumstances.

Arrangements have been made for a prize fight between Owen Maloney, of New York, pugilist, and James Weeden, for $500 a side, according to the rules of the London prize ring, the fight to come off in August within 100 miles of Pittsburg, catch weight.

Wyatt Holmes, colored, was hanged within three miles of the Court House at Holly Springs, Miss., yesterday, for the murder of Andrew Scott, colored, last February. The prisoner ascended the scaffold with a smile, confessed his crime, and exhorted all to meet him in heaven.

The late Joseph Mackey, of Montreal, whose estate is valued at $1,000,000, bequeathed it all except $150,000, which has been left to a niece, to Protestant charities of Montreal and to the educational and missionary work of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

George's Hill, the most commanding point in Philadelphia's Fair Mount Park, has been selected as the site for the Washington monument, which is to cost $200 000. The statue to the memory of the Hon. Morton McMichael is to be placed opposite Gen. Grant's cabin in the East Park.

A singular fatality seems to have overtaken Keachi Female College, near Shreveport, Louisiana. Three prominent professors died in quick succession, two having committed suicide and one being killed by a tornado. The death of the President, Rev. J. H. Tucker, from illness, is now reported.

A special from Breckenridge says: "Daniel Galvin, freight conductor on the St. Paul Minnesota & Manatobia Railroad, indicted for manslaughter in connection with the collision between trains at Rothsay last Winter, in which two men were killed and others badly wounded, was acquitted, the Jury being out two and a half hours."

Messrs. Moody and Sankey are said to have disagreed as to the division of the proceeds from the sales of Sankey's hymn books, and a new partnership has been formed, in which E. P. Miller, formerly a workman in the car shops at Denver, will take the place of Sankey. The new firm will be Moody & Miller.

On account of the insufficiency of the appropriation, Gov. Hoyt has decided to recuce the number of brigades of the National Guards of Pennsylvania from five to three. Three out of the five batteries will also be mustered out. The resignations of all the Brigadier Generals are now in the hands of the Governor, two of which will be accepted.

Baron Magnus, late German Minister at Copenhagan, has so brooded over the affair which caused his abrupt withdrawal from Copenhagan that he has become insane. It will be remembered that Baron Magnus was present at the banquet given to Sarah Bernhardt, who cherishes deep anti German feelings, and his dismissal was in consequence of that incident.

The Missouri River Improvement Convention has made a demand for $5,000,000 from the public treasury, $400,000 of which it wants for use next year in extracting snags. Hon. John Horan, of St. Louis, urged as the policy of the improvers that no vote be given by the Western men in Congress to a river and harbor bill which failed to contain the above appropriation.

Thousands of English sparrows built their nests on the Suspension Bridge over the Alleghany River at Pittsburg of straw, hay and other light combustible material, and the other day the bridge was destroyed by fire. The President of the company thinks the nests were set on fire from sparks from passing steamboats, the river being very high, and that the destruction of the bridge followed.

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Mr. James Russell Lowell is said to be collecting materials for a memoir of Hawthorne.

The Cornell University crew have completed arrangements to row at Vienna the 5th of August.

King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, will reach the United States in October on Europe.

A St. Louis paper says Senator Plumb has just realized about $3,000,000 from mining speculations.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore has been lecturing in London during the week, but without much success.

Mr. Starley, the inventor of the modern bicycle and tricycle, died on Thursday, at Coventry, England.

H. P. McGrath, the veteran turfman of Kentucky, who has been sick a long time, is now dangerously ill.

Parnell has not yet fixed the date for his visit to the United States, the object of which is understood to be to use his influence to discourage the exertions of skirmishers.

The death is announced of the Archbishop of Guatemala, who was perpetually banished by the Government of Guatemala in 1871. He has since then lived in Havana.

The London correspondent of the New York World writes that the House of Lords, if it rejects the land bill, will certainly alienate the entire agricultural class from the Tory party.

The Chief Secretary for Ireland will receive a deputation representing the Irish agricultural laborers the 1st of July, when a statement in regard to their condition will be laid before him.

Gen. Valentine Baker, the officer dismissed from the British service on account of an indecent assault upon a woman, has returned to London, and has been at once taken up by the Prince of Wales.

A Berlin correspondent says: "Russia, encouraged by the remonstrances which it is understood England sent to Washington in regard to Finians, is endeavoring to reopen negotiations for restricting the right of asylum."

"Maud S." was named after a Detroit girl—daughter of C. M. Green—who in 1874 in Worcester, Mass., while fondling the colt, asked Mr. Stone its name. "What is your name?" asked Mr. Stone. "Maud," replied the little girl. "Then," said Mr. Stone, "that shall be the colt's name."

Mr. Gillig telegraphs E. A. Buck, of the New York Spirit of the Times as follows: The Cornell crew draws the worst position in the heat with the London Club and Thames Club crews. The Thames and London Clubs' crews are the two stronges' crews engaged in the race for the Steward's cup, the former being the present holder of the cup.

The conclusions at Cambridge Observatory are that the comet is now moving away from the earth at the rate of 360,000 miles per day. It will probably be visible for seven months, and will without doubt be conspicuous during this time to the naked eye. It reached its maximum of brightness Thursday night last. The tail is at least 4,000,000 miles in length.

The New York Medical Mission was opened yesterday afternoon at East Broadway, close by Chatham Square. Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew presided at the opening exercises, and Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Taylor, delivered the address. In a circular issued by the managers, they announce that the object of the Mission is to link together missionary physicians in efforts to heal the body and save the soul, without fee or reward.

An affray occurred Saturday night at Columbia, Fluvanna Co., Va., between whites and blacks, in which one of the latter was fatally injured and others seriously hurt. The fight occurred in a barroom, all hands being more or less under the influence of liquor. Bill Hackney, a negro, the worst injured, was struck on the head with a pick handle, severely beaten, and then thrown out of a window 15 feet to the ground beneath.

A dispatch from Dunbar, Pa., in the Connellsville coke region, says: "While Maurice Haley, forman of the Dunbar Furnace Company, was standing in his own doorway last night, he was fired upon and killed by some persons concealed in the bushes across the road. Three bullets entered his body, one passing through his heart. Haley was an inoffensive man and a general favorite among the coke workers. Intense excitement prevails in Dunbar, and citizens and strikers are trying to ferret out the persons engaged in assassination. The strikers disavow all connection with the terrible crime."

Nearly 400 moulders and other iron workers in the shops of Hughes & Phillips, Currier & Co., and other employing iron workers in Newark, N. J., left work Saturday last at noon, in consequence of the refusal of employers to grant the half holiday Saturday without a reduction of wages. Yesterday morning a general strike was announced, and the men did not return to work. The employers all say they cannot afford to pay the men for time in which they do not work and have refused to yield, sending to New York and elsewhere for new hands. Some of the strikers' places have been filled.

MEXICO.

Its General Condition Greatly Improved—Interview With Gen Ord.

St. Louis, June 26—Gen. Ord and family arrived here yesterday and left last night for the East. In conversation with a reporter about the general condition of Mexico, he said he regarded the desire on the part of the Mexicans for railway development as evidence of better times for the Republic. A steady improvement had begun in all directions. Property has appreciated in value; agricultural interests are better protected than ever before, and life and property are much safer. The common schools are greatly improved, and the Government schools are being liberally endowed. The present government, the General said, is more of a unit than any of its predecessors, and appears to have the confidence of the people. It is also on a better basis than any previous one and takes a deeper interest in the welfare of the people. The Indian class of laborers are receiving more attention from the Government than ever before and they in turn seeing their prospects much improved, are taking more interest in the Government. Some of them are accumulating property almost of them are in a better condition than at any previous time. Altogether the condition of Mexico shows great improvement, and the elements of growth and prosperity are being developed in a gratifying manner.

Unprecedented Double-Team Trotting.

New York, June 24—Mr. William H. Vanderbilt not long ago told Mr. William H. Harbeck that he believed he could drive his team "Small Hopes" and "Lysander's mile on Fleetwood Park to a top wagon in 2 25 or better, and in order to make the time a record he laid a wager of $50 to that effect with Mr. Harbeck. Yesterday Mr. Vanderbilt made the trial. Messrs. Geo. Ferguson and Solomon Sales, Joseph Agostini, and S. Foster Dewey acted as timers. After driving once around the track Mr. Vanderbilt started for the trial. The team trotted the first quarter in 35 seconds, the half mile in 1:11, the three-quarters in 1:47½, and the full mile in the extraordinary time of 2:24¼.

The Sprague Estate.

Providence, June 25—Gen. Butler, Gen. Pryor, ex Sen. Sprague and others held a conference to-day with a committee of creditors of the Sprague estate, looking to a proposition for the purchase of the entire estate by a syndicate represented by Butler and his associates.

Garfield Invites Grant.

Long Branch, June 25.—Pres. Garfield will recieve the cottagers of Elberon District at a reception to be held in the ladies' parlor of the hotel this evening. Grant has been invited to attend.

AFFAIRS AT ALBANY,

Bad Blood Being Stirred Up Between Conkling and Cornell.

Democrats Disgusted Over Saturday's Voting—Their Present Plans.

THE QUORUM QUESTION.

Albany, June 27.—The decision of the Chairman that a quorum was present Saturday was a genuine surprise to the Democrats, and they plainly showed it. It was evident that they had been calculating upon having less than a quorum present, and meant to use the fact for the purpose of raising a question as to whether, without a quorum, there could be a ballot, and if any day passed without a ballot whether that fact did not disqualify the present Legislature from electing Senators and throw the question over to the Legislature to be elected next Fall, thus taking the question to the polls under the United States statute, which ordains that the Legislature shall take at least one ballot every day it is in session.

New York, June 27—The Graphic referring to the above says: "The act of Congress regulating the election of United States Senators specifies that a quorum of each House shall be necessary to form a legal joint convention. The incidents of Saturday furnish an excuse for the Democratic majority of the Federal Senate to reject any one who may hereafter be elected as Senator by the present Legislature."

BAD BLOOD.

The Tribune says: The relations between Platt and Vice President Arthur have not been very cordial since Platt defeated Crowley in the race for the Senatorship last Winter. There is also Stalwart authority for stating that Conkling and Platt are not so cordial in their relations as the public might suppose. They frequently go to Albany on trains only a few hours apart and return the same way, apparently with the purpose of not being thrown together any more than is necessary. It appears that Vice President Arthur charges the downfall of the machine upon Platt. He says Platt to make sure of the defeat of Crowley, and to secure his own election, last winter entered into an agreement with the Administration Republicans to support Judge Robertson for any office to which the President might nominate him. This was made known to the President, and Gen. Arthur is understood to have said that without this agreement Judge Robertson would not have been nominated Collector until the question had first been discussed with Conkling, who would not have then felt called upon to resign. Ex Sen. Conkling, now it is said, begins to view this matter somewhat in the same light as the Vice President, and there are rumors of a growing willingness on his part to attempt to make Platt a scapegoat. There is a growing opposition manifested by the Stalwarts toward Gov. Cornell.

WHAT CORNELL IS AFTER.

A distinguished member of this wing of the party said yesterday that there is no disguising the fact that the Governor does not longer sympathise with Conkling; he refused to attend the conference the other night at which Conkling made his anti monopoly speech. What the Governor wants is the long term. Conkling, however, has ceased to place any confidence in the Governor. Conkling went to Washington, according to one of his friends, to attend to some personal affairs, among other things to surrender his rooms there, which he has been keeping since his resignation. He admits he does not expect to be re-elected. this friend said, only he hoped to throw the contest over to another Legislature, and thus be able to retire and dictate his successor.

THE LATEST REPORTS.

New York, June 27.—The Post's Albany special says there seems to be a general impression that the election of Senators will take place this week. Senators and members of the Assembly, as they return, are more inclined than heretofore to talk of combinations to end the struggle and adjourn.

The Democrats are making the most of the point raised by them that no legal ballot was taken Saturday, because only 16 out of 32 Senators voted, which they claim was not a majority. Some of them claim all the ballots after this date will be ineffective, and that the Senators elected thereby will be rejected at Washington. It is believed that some of the Conkling Republicans are in league with them. Other Republicans reply that if the ballots are illegal from this time then the Democrats need not attend the Joint Convention. The fact that they attend shows that they do not believe in their new theory. The recent election of United States Senator in Pennsylvania is referred to, where on several days the ballot proceeded without a majority of either House being present and voting.

There is a great deal of comment on the fact that Assemblyman Tuthill, who made so vigorous a speech against Depew before the Joint Convention, was not summoned before the investigation committee.

STALWART CAUCUS.

Conkling and Platt were both present at the Stalwart Conference last evening, and the former addressed the meeting at some length. His remarks were mainly directed to counselling his hearers to be steadfast to the party of true Republican ideas and principles, and beware of the corrupt group of politicians who are striving to destroy that party and its prestige. He warned them against men who are approaching them with corrupt enticements, and referred in this connection to the bribery investigation in progress before the Assembly Committee and Grand Jury. He said that true Republicans should disdain to employ such means to accomplish any such ends as have been employed by the supporters of Depew.

After dwelling upon the growing power of monopolies in the country, he spoke of the various corporate influences that have been arrayed against the Stalwarts. He said it was almost inevitably a severe task to fight wealth, but more especially was it difficult to do so when the millions were unscrupulously used by corrupt agents. He thought the time had come for true Republicans to put themselves on record upon this subject, and affirmed that he has no doubt of the final result of the contest between corruption on one hand and honesty on the other. The power of railroad corporations have grown immensely in the United States, and it is mostly to be feared when it undertakes to debauch sworn legislators. Whenever such a state of affairs is at hand there can be no doubt of the duty of every lover of his party and his country. The system of corruption, no matter by whom countenanced, should be exposed, denounced and checked, and on no account should any one be shielded from the consequences of such great crime.

Conkling then alluded to some of the persons who have been acting as leaders of the Half breeds, and asked if any honorable man can for one moment think of compromising with such notorious characters. He drew attention to the testimony already given before the Assembly Bribery Committee and commented upon certain parts of it in detail. If there is anything that should distinguish a Republican it should be his personal honesty. This should be particularly the case if, as in the present instance, official positions are occupied by those who represent the party; and yet men presuming to be Republicans have become notorious as lobbyists for the purpose of furthering their selfish purposes and for no other end. If this condition of affairs is to be continued, where will the country go? Where will the party be? What guarantee will people have that the Republican party, which saved the Union and emancipated slaves, is honestly endeavoring to serve the entire people? Where can citizens of the State of New York find a party to fight their battles against corporate monopolies and against bribery and corruption in every form, whether in Albany or elsewhere? He left the question to be answered by all who heard him, as they might consider right. So far as he is concerned, he confessed that he can see no hope for any party or clique of men which starts out with bribery as its corner stone and acts of bribery as its decorations. He hoped, he sincerely hoped, that charges of profuse use of money in the Legislature are untrue. He could not help, however, admitting that from the testimony already taken he is thoroughly convinced that there is cause to be vigilant and careful. He would particularly warn all Republicans against prostituting public office for money or patronage.

Conkling dwelt further upon the topics of corporate monopolies and the official corruptions which they induce in his most earnest manner. He desired that his words should produce the most profound impression of which they were capable. It was only at the repeated request of some of his friends that he had consented to attend the conference, and he was induced to speak only after much entreaty; but he considered it his duty to warn his friends against unscrupulous attempts which had been and still are being made to prevent a free expression of opinion on the part of Senators and Assemblymen of the State of New York as to who shall be elected to the United States Senate. He opposed any combination with the object of electing a Stalwart, coupled with a Half breed Senator. If two Republican Senators were elected they must be pure Stalwarts and men whose characters were above suspicion. They must stay here until the bribery investigation was closed. If the Half-breeds still pressed the selection of unfit candidates and continued to stand without the pale of the party organization, and it was impossible to elect Stalwart Republicans, they should favor adjournment, thus allowing the rank and file of the Republican party in the State to pass on the point at issue. Failing in this, the Stalwarts ought to stand by their colors until the 31st day of December, if necessary.

Conkling was positive and emphatic in addressing his supporters. He spoke over an hour. His speech was filled with historical precedents bearing upon the courtesy due Senators in making executive appointments. It included the history of the Simmons case in Boston. Conkling's statement did not differ from that already given by Gen. Grant.

THE DEMOCRATS OF BOTH HOUSES

met in caucus in the Senate chamber. Assemblyman Benedict called attention to the sudden and unexpected withdrawal of the candidacy of Senator Jacobs, and asked for an examination. Senator Jacobs explained that he had been informed the Governor would declare the votes cast for him for United States Senator as void. He said he had a moment before been informed of this and determined to withdraw his name from the canvass. The effect, he said, of declaring his vote void would be the election of some Republican candidate who happened to get a majority of the quorum with the Democratic vote omitted.

The Democrats in caucus unanimously nominated Clarkson N. Potter, as a candidate for United States Senate, short term, in place of Jacobs, withdrawn.

INDICTMENTS.

Albany, June 28.—The Jury has presented 12 indictments, seven sealed. The names of the indicted are not disclosed. The

JOINT CONVENTION

balloted for the short term. Combined vote—Potter, 49; Conkling 31; Wheeler, 42; Cornell, 3; Lapham, 17; Folger, 1; Crowley, 2; Roach, 1; Rogers, 1. No choice.

Long term—Combined vote—Depew, 50; Kernan, 49; Platt, 27; Cornell, 9; Wheeler, 1; Crowley, 6; Hoskins, 1; Lapham, 3; Tremaine, 1. No choice.

Adjourned—78 to 70.

GORDON'S GREED.

Serious Charges Against the Ex-Senator, which May Lead to Bloodshed.

Atlanta, Ga., June 27.—Among the immediate friends of ex-Sen. Gordon there is great excitement over a communication in the Chicago Tribune from an Atlanta correspondent, reflecting upon his purpose in the management of the Georgia Pacific Railroad. The correspondent gives, in an interview, the opinion of ex-Mayor Huff, late of Macon, that "Gordon, having robbed Georgia of all that he could, has now organized a company for the purpose of foraging upon Alabama and robbing the people of that State. The people of Alabama will get cuchered out of their property and will never get the road should Gordon fail to get titles. It would not be a surprise if he should issue bonds without them. A man that will issue an insurance policy after the company is insolvent, will issue bonds without any security."

Gen. Gordon being absent in New York, his son, Hugh H. Gordon, assumes in his stead and seeks amende. Mr. Huff declines to treat with the junior Gordon, but signifies his responsibility to the ex-Senator for his expressions.

Every effort has been made by the friends of Gen. Gordon to have the matter adjusted, but Mr. Huff asserts that he has no concessions to make.

A card of bitter denunciation will appear in the Constitution to morrow over the signature of Hugh H. Gordon, and the impression is that the affair will terminate in bloodshed. Gen. Gordon has telegraphed his friends here, requesting them to prevent his son from acting hastily, and the surmise is that nothing will be done outside of the regulations of the code.

All parties concerned are gentlemen of unquestioned courage, and if the charges of Mr. Huff do not provoke a personal encounter, they will produce a controversy in which no political developments may be looked for. Gen. Gordon will leave New York for Atlanta as soon as possible.

"VERY CHILLY."

Garfield and Grant Meet and Exchange Compliments.

Long Branch, June 27.—Saturday the President and Mrs. Garfield met Gen. Grant, while they were being driven down Ocean avenue. Gen. Grant raised his hat to the President, and the salutation was returned in the same manner.

The President and Cabinet officers held a reception in the parlors of the Elberon Hotel in the evening from 5:30 to 6 P. M. John Sloan acted as master of ceremonies. Mrs. Sec. Hunt, Mrs. Postmaster General James and Miss Hunt received the ladies. A large number of ladies and gentlemen paid their respects to the President. Among those who called on the President was Gen. Grant. He was cordially greeted by the President and the members of the Cabinet. After shaking hands with the President, Gen. Grant remarked that it had been very chilly lately. The President responded: "Yes; it has been very chilly." This closed the interview.

A Wealthy Kleptomaniac Sentenced.

New York, June 27.—Mary Seaver, the mysterious shoplifter, was tried in the Special Sessions Saturday. She denied her guilt when arrested, but her counsel entered a plea of guilty, and made an appeal for mercy.

The prisoner admitted that Seaver was only assumed name, but declined to divulge her real one, saying that it would ruin her to do so. She said she was of good birth, had ample means and wealthy relatives, and declared she could not understand why she had taken the goods found in her possession, as she had no use for them and no occasion to steal them. She was sentenced to pay a fine of $100. The money was at once handed to the Court Clerk, and she was discharged from custody.

Miss Fannie Kellogg, the Boston vocalist, has recently made a fortune of $50,000 by an investment in Wall street, New York.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD. Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years.
Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant.

Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday, June 29, 1881.

The money market in New York during the past week did not work so easily as on the previous one. The common rate was 3@3½ per cent., but there were exceptional parts of days when the needs of borrowers advanced the rate to 4@5 per cent. Actual business in foreign exchanges was done at $4 84½@4 85½ for long and short bills respectively. There was a lack of animation in stock speculation, although the aggregate of the dealings were of quite large proportions. Government's were in fair demand. State bonds dull most of the time.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the Blade say money is loaning at 3@5½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4½ per cent. Bar silver, 111½c. Exchange weak; actual business, $4 84 for long and $4 86 for sight. Government Bonds quiet and firm. State Bonds in light request. Railroad Bonds without features. Stocks since 11 o'clock—Speculation has been dull but in the main firmer, the changes in prices being merely fractional. At 2 o'clock stocks were feverish and weak 1@3/8 per cent. lower.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 103; new fives, coupons, 104½; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 114¾; new fours, registered, 117¾; Pacific 6s of 95, 120 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	76¼	74	75	76½	77⅛	77
New Tennessee's	76	75¾	75⅝	76	76¼	76¼
Old Virginia's	40	38	38	38	40	38
Va. con. 2nd'd	17¾	17	17¾	17	17	17
Missouri 6's	115½	115	115	116	115	115
Louisiana 7⅜'s	63½	62½	62⅝	64	64½	64

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's 1881	103¾	103	103	103	103	103
U. S. 5's, new	103½	104⅜	103⅝	103½	103½	103½
U. S. new 4½'s	114¾	115⅜	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞	114⅞
U. S. new 4's	117¾	117⅝	117¾	117⅝	117⅝	117¾
Sterling, sight	486½	486½	486½	486¾	486¾	486½
Sterling, 60 days	481½	483	484¼	484¼	484½	484½
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, decrease	$1,075,900
Specie, increase	1,480,500
Legal tenders, decrease	381,400
Deposits, decrease	600,800
Circulation, decrease	161,000
Reserve, increase	1,225,800

The Banks now hold $9,974,200 in excess of legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer holds $408,970,000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $48,206,600. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $47,436,100. National bank note circulation outstanding, $353,194,488; gold notes, $1,095,980. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $460,782, and the internal revenue receipts to $480,397. The Treasurer received $365,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$1,075,000	$ 847,000
Boston	196,000	120,000
Philadelphia	87,000	160,000
Miscellaneous	463,000	696,000
Total	$1,821,000	$1,823,000

The export and import movements of merchandise at New York last week were about equal in amount; the values being $7,837,194 for the imports for the week ending Monday, and $7,709,059 for the exports for the week ended Tuesday, June 21. Compared with the corresponding weeks of last year, the exports last week were $2,072,234 smaller, while the falling off in the imports was only $1,381,027. The imports of specie for the week ($26,266) make the total since January 1, $30,152,813, against only $4,598,688 for the same time in 1880; and the exports of specie since January 1, 1881, amount to $5,421,947 against $4,727,958 in 1880.

During last week the amount of coupons presented for continuance was about $30,000,000—$9,000,000 at the London Agency and $10,700,000 at the Treasury in Washington. The total received to the end of the week was about $80,000,000, leaving about $38,000,000 still to be heard from, and five days remaining in which to present them for continuance. If they are received at the same rate during these five days as they were last week, about $97,000,000 will be received in all, leaving $21,000,000 to be redeemed on and after the 12th of August. Probably the amount remaining will be somewhat less than this, as the bonds are likely to be hurried forward for continuance during the few remaining days. It may be pretty safely assumed that not more than $15,000,000 will remain. The Treasury Department has not favored the public with a statement of the exact amount of registered 5's not continued. It is said to be $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 less than the amount that the Secretary, in his circular of May 12, reserved for redemption out of the surplus revenues, or $59,000,000 to $61,000,000. There remain about $16,000,000 of the 6's to be redeemed on and after the 1st of July. It is now certain that no embarrassment will result to the Treasury from Sec. Windom's bold financial policy.

DRY GOODS.

The condition of the dry goods trade is shown in the following from the New York Journal of Commerce: "During the past week the general demand has been good though of lessened proportions than for either of the previous three. This is due entirely to the reduced stocks with agents and contracts covering